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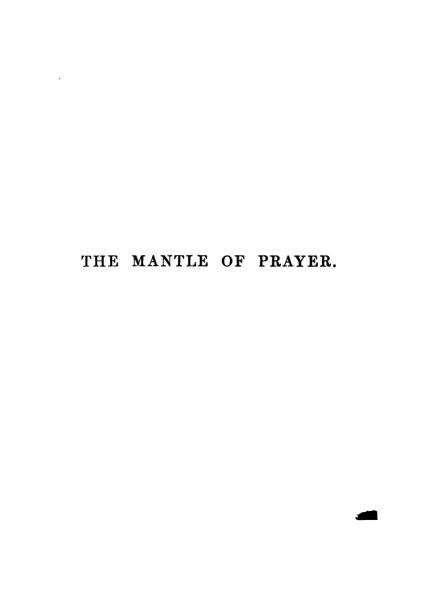
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The Mantle of Prayer



WANTAGE:

H. N. NICHOLS, PRINTER, MARKET PLACE.

THE

Mantle of Prayer,

A BOOK OF DEVOTIONS COMPILED CHIEFLY FROM THOSE OF

BISHOP ANDREWES,

Bh A. N.,

WITH A PREFACE BY

THE REV. W. J. BUTLER, M.A.

CANON OF WORCESTER.

"And over all the Christian armour, covering all, and completing all,—the Mantle of Prayer."—CANON BUTLER.

"Give me the girdle, the helmet, the breastplate, the shield, the sandals, the sword, and above all things, prayer."

-BISHOP ANDREWES.

TOWNON

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TO THAT DEAR FRIEND OF MY LIFE,

WHO TAUGHT ME FIRST

TO PRAY WITH BISHOP ANDREWES,

I DEDICATE WITH UTMOST LOVE

THIS LITTLE BOOK.

A. N.

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PREFACE.

THE collection of prayers—to which these few words serve as an introduction-will be found, as I venture to think, one of the very most useful and edifying among the many books of devotion which have appeared and are daily appearing—the natural result of the quickened action of the Church's life. It is not undesirable that such books shall be multiplied. The varieties of mind are almost infinite. and very few years are sufficient to bring to the surface some fresh human need, requiring its own special spiritual nourishment. So long, moreover, as by any process the soul is brought into conscious communion with God, the great end of prayer is attained. Whatever most certainly and completely brings this about for any soul, may fairly be accepted as satisfactory in that particular case; and it may be well not to interfere with such, or press the use of what may nevertheless be in itself a higher type of devotion. Yet it cannot be denied that many of the books of this kind which have gained popularity are somewhat weak and mawkish, sentimental and verbose, formed in a foreign rather than in an English mould. Hence I cannot but

gladly hail this simple yet careful adaptation of the words of such men as Bishop Andrewes—perhaps the greatest theologian of the Church of England; or as Cosin, who as a composer of prayers assuredly stands all but alone in modern days; and others of the same mind. They who use these prayers cannot fail to gain a certain delicacy of perception in regard to the true method of approaching Him Who, while He vouchsafes to suffer us to address Him as our Father, is at the same time our Gop: to have their eyes opened to the force of that scientific theology on which all acts of religion should be based; and, above all, to lay hold of that mystical method of dealing with sacred things which forms the keynote of the Catholic mind. It will be perceived that the little volume is in its way very complete, embracing daily prayer, mostly taken and slightly adapted from Bishop Andrewes' well-known book; devotions for holy seasons, including the greater Antiphons; prayers for various occasions of a very varied kind; prayers for the sick, and short prayers that may be learnt by heart and used as ejaculations through the day. I very heartily wish that it may be well known, and if so I cannot doubt that it will be largely used and valued.

W. J. B.

NOTE.

I BEG leave to offer my most sincere thanks to the Very Rev. Dean Stanley for the use of his beautiful translation of the hymn, "Veni, Sancte Spiritus;" to the Rev. Canon Bright for several collects in his collection of "Ancient Collects," for "A Meditation from S. Augustine," taken from his valuable book Faith and Life, and for the "Prayer for those in trouble," written by himself. I wish also to acknowledge the kindness of the Secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in allowing me to use some of the Prayers in the Society's Book of Prayers, Intercessions, and Thanksgivings, as well as that of the Secretary of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, for permission to make extracts from the Society's edition of Bishop And I feel myself under Andrewes' Devotions. the greatest obligation to Messrs. Parker for the use of Dr. Newman's Translation of Bishop Andrewes, together with the Bishop's Litany and Devotions for Holy Communion, published by them in Eucharistica. I am also deeply indebted to Miss Havergal for two beautiful Hymns written by her highly-gifted sister; to Miss Elliott for a Hymn of great devotional feeling, taken from Chimes of Consecration; to Mr. Hayes, for two of Dr. Neale's Hymns of the Eastern Church; together with a selection from his Rhythm of S. Bernard; and to Miss Rossetti; to the author of The Inner Life, as well as to the publishers, Messrs. Parker; and to F. B. P., for the beautiful poems bearing their names.

I would add that I owe much to that excellent book of devotion, *Steps to the Altar*, one or two expressions from which have almost unavoidably crept into this little work.

A. N.

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Daily Prayers.

"Pray with Bishop Andrewes for one week, and he will be thy companion for the residue of thy years; he will be pleasant in thy life, and at the hour of death he will not forsake thee."

DAILY PRAYERS.

SUNDAY MORNING.

:0:---

By Thy Glorious Resurrection: and By the Coming of the Koly Ghost, Good Yord, deliver us.

Confession.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful FATHER; I have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like a lost sheep. I have followed too much the devices and desires of mine own heart. I have offended against Thy holy laws. I have left undone those things which I ought to have done; and I have done those things which I ought not to have done; and there is no health in me. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon me, miserable offender. Spare Thou me, O God, which confess my faults. Restore Thou me that am penitent; according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake;

That I may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live; and hast promised to pardon them that truly repent, and unfeignedly believe Thy Holy Gospel; of Thy mercy I beseech Thee to grant me true repentance, and Thy Holy Spirit, that those things may please Thee, which I do at this present; and that the rest of my life hereafter may be pure, and holy; so that at the last I may come to Thine eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Praise.

Blessed art Thou O Lord my God, and the God of my fathers, Who turnest the shadow of death into the morning, and renewest the face of the earth.

Through the tender mercy of our God the Dayspring from on high hath visited us.

Glory be to Thee, O LORD, all glory be to Thee Who didst as on this day create the Light, and command it to shine upon the face of the deep.

Blessed art Thou O Lord for
the brighter radiance of the Light invisible,
the Revelation of God,
writings of the Law,
oracles of Prophets,
music of Psalms.

Merciful Lord, I beseech Thee to cast Thy bright beams of light upon Thy Church, that it being enlightened by the doctrine of Thy Holy Word, may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to the Light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O Holy Jesu, Who on this day didst rise again, raise up our souls into newness of life; granting us repentance from dead works, and planting us in the Likeness of Thy Resurrection.

O Thou Who didst also on this day send down on Thy disciples Thy Thrice-Holy Spirit, withdraw not Thou the gift O Lord from us, but renew it in us, day by day, who ask Thee for it.

O Holy Saviour, grant me so to use these days of rest and of worship in this life, that I fail not of a part in Thine Eternal Rest, and in the continual hymns of Angels and Blessed Spirits in the life to come.

Up with our hearts,
We lift them to the LORD,

Whom the Heavens hymn, and the Heaven of Heavens, the Angels and all the Heavenly Powers, one to other crying continually,—and we the while, weak and unworthy, under their feet, would join in concert with the Heavenly Host and say the best we can,—

Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD of hosts, Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.

Prayer for Grace.

My hands will I lift up unto Thy Commandments which I have loved.

Open Thou mine eyes that I may see, incline my heart that I may desire, order my steps that I may follow the Way of Thy Commandments.

O LORD GOD be Thou to me a God, and beside Thee none else, none else, nought else with Thee.

Vouchsafe to me to worship and serve Thee

- 1. in truth of spirit:
- II. in reverence of body:
- III. in the blessing of my lips:
- IV. in private and in public:
- v. to pay honour to them that have the rule over me, by obedience and submission:
- vi. to overcome evil with good:
- vii. to possess my vessel in sanctification and honour:
- vIII. to have my converse without covetousness, content with what I have:
 - ix. to speak the truth in love:
 - x. not to covet nor desire other men's goods.

Hold Thou me in with bit and bridle when I would break away from Thee.

O Thou Who hast invited me, compel me to come in to my own happiness.

Hear me O Holy and Merciful FATHER, for the sake of Thy Son JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. Amen.

Our FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

I commend to Thee O LORD,

my soul and my body, my mind and my thoughts, my prayers and my vows, my senses and my limbs, my words and my works, my life and my death.

I commend into Thy Hands
my dear father, mother, brothers, sisters,
husband, wife, children, god-children,
my friends, my benefactors, my well-wishers,
those who have a claim on me,
my kindred and my neighbours,
my country, and all Christendom.

The Lord bless us and keep us, and shew the Light of His Countenance upon us and be merciful unto us; the Lord lift up His Countenance upon us and give us Peace, now and for evermore.

Amen.

SUNDAY MID-DAY.

Profession of Faith.

I believe O LORD in Thee, FATHER, WORD, SPIRIT, One God;

that by Thy Fatherly Love and Power all things were created;

that by Thy Goodness and Love to man, all things have been begun anew in Thy Word, Who for us men and our salvation, was made flesh, was conceived and born, suffered and was crucified, died and was buried, descended and rose again, ascended and sat down, will return and will repay;

that by the shining forth and working of Thy Holy Spirit hath been called out of the whole world, Thy Holy Church Universal;

that in it we are partakers of the Communion of Saints and Forgiveness of sins in this world;

that in it we are waiting for the Resurrection of the Flesh, and Life everlasting in the world to come.

This most Holy Faith which was once delivered to the Saints, I believe, O LORD; help Thou mine unbelief. Amen.

The Collect for the Day.

Our Father, &c.

The grace of our LORD, &c.

SUNDAY EVENING.

Confession.

O remember what my substance is, the Work of Thine Hands, the Likeness of Thy Countenance, the Cost of Thy Blood, a name from Thy Name, a sheep of Thy Pasture, a child of the Covenant.

Despise not Thou the work of Thine own Hands. Have mercy upon me O God, after Thy great goodness; according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD, for in Thy Sight shall no man living be justified.

For the tender yearnings of the FATHER, the sacred wounds of the Son, the unutterable plaints of the SPIRIT, hear, O LORD and have mercy upon me. Amen.

Intercession.

O Gop of grace and truth, establish all who stand in truth and grace.

Restore all who are sick with heresies and sins.

O grant to all believers one heart and one soul.

Thou that walkest amid the golden candlesticks, remove not our candlestick out of its place: amend what things are wanting, establish what remain, which Thou art ready to cast away, which are ready to die.

O LORD of the Harvest, send forth labourers made sufficient by Thee into Thy Harvest.

O Portion of those who wait in Thy Temple, grant to our Clergy rightly to divide the Word of Truth, rightly to walk in it; grant to Thy Christian people to obey and submit to them.

LORD of lords, Ruler of rulers, remember all rulers to whom Thou hast given rule in the earth; and O remember specially our divinely-guarded Queen, and work with her more and more, and prosper her way in all things. Speak good things unto her heart for Thy Church and all Thy people; grant to her profound and perpetual peace, that in her tranquility we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

And all this I beg for JESUS CHRIST His sake.

Amen.

Thanksgiving.

I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord with my whole heart.

I will worship toward Thy holy temple, and praise Thy Name, because of Thy loving-kindness and truth, for Thou hast magnified Thy Name and Thy Word above all things.

When I called upon Thee, Thou heardest me, and enduedst my soul with much strength.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON: and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

Together with me, take also under Thy Fatherly care and protection this night, O Lord, all that are near or dear to me, all that Thou givest me leave to call mine, especially

Into Thy Hands I commend us, for Thou hast redeemed us, O Lord Thou God of truth.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

MONDAY MORNING.

By the Mystery of Thy Koly Incarnation, By Thy Koly Nativity and Circumcision, Good Zord, deliver us.

Confession.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

And I am less than the least of all Thy mercies; I am not worthy to be the lowest of Thine hired servants;

I am not worthy to gather up the crumbs that fall from Thy table;

I am not worthy to touch the hem of Thy garment.

But by Thy Mercy

pardoning unto seventy times seven, hating nothing that it hath made, willing that all should be saved, willing not that any should perish, bringing back the lost sheep on the shoulder, sweeping the house for the lost piece of silver, forgiving the ten thousand talents, binding up the wounds of the half dead, joyfully meeting the prodigal son;

Be merciful unto me, O LORD.

By Thy Mercy
which received the denying Peter,
and the unbelieving Thomas,
and the sinful Magdalene,
which opened Paradise to the thief,
which yet standeth at the door and knocketh,
the Lord Himself entreating His own
servants,

Grant me, O LORD, Thy Pardon and Thy Peace.
By the Compassion of the FATHER,
By the Atonement of the Son,
By the Consolation of the Spirit,
Cast not out my prayer, O LORD, nor turn Thy
mercy from me.
By Thy Myniference

By Thy Munificence
giving the reward of a day
for the work of an hour,
Receive me at the last into Thine Eternal Rest.

Praise.

Blessed art Thou O Lord my God, and the God of my fathers, Who scatterest the darkness by this return of light, and hast commanded night to give place to day.

Blessed art Thou O LORD, Who didst as on this day create the firmament of Heaven, dividing the waters above the firmament, showers and dew, ice and snow, from the waters under the firmament, which Thou didst fit for our service and use.

Give us to drink now, O Holy JESU, of that living

water, whereof whosoever drinketh shall never thirst; that so hereafter we may follow Thee unto the living fountains of waters eternal in Thy Holy Heaven.

Blessed art Thou LORD JESU CHRIST, the King of Heaven Who wouldst come to us, born of a Virgin, that Thou mightest recall lost man to Thy Heavenly Kingdom.

Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.

Thou art the King of Glory O CHRIST; Thou art the everlasting Son of the FATHER.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

Grant us LORD by the merits of Thy Holy Childhood to become like children, humbling ourselves in flesh and spirit, to Thy honour and glory, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER, and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

Amen.

Prayer for Grace.

Remove from me O my God

- I. all iniquity and profaneness, superstition and hypocrisy:
- II. worship of idols, worship of persons:
- III. rash oath and curse:
- IV. neglect, or indecency of worship:
- v. haughtiness and recklessness:
- vi. strife and wrath:
- vii. passion and corruption:

VIII. indolence and fraud:

ix. lying and injuriousness:

x. every evil notion, every impure thought, every base desire, every unseemly thought.

Grant to me

1. to be religious and pious:

II. to worship and serve:

III. to bless and swear truly:

IV. to confess meetly in the congregation:

v. to have affection and obedience:

vi. patience and good temper:

vii. purity and soberness:

viii. contentedness and goodness:

ix. truth and incorruptness:

x. good thoughts and perseverance to the end.

Make me to go in the path of these Thy
Commandments, for herein is my desire.

Consider my spiritual enemies how many they are, and the tyrannous hate they bear against me.

O keep my soul and deliver me; let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in Thee.

In Thee O FATHER is my trust; from Thee do I hope for grace, mercy and salvation, for the sake of JESUS CHRIST, and through the sanctifying influences of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit, soul and body, which Thou hast created, redeemed, regenerated, O LORD Thou God of truth; and together with me, all mine and all that belongs to me:

especially......Thou hast vouchsafed them to me O Lord in Thy Goodness.

Guard us from all evil, guard our souls I beseech Thee O LORD.

Guard us without falling, and place us immaculate in the Presence of Thy Glory in that day.

The Lord bless us and keep us.

The LORD make His Face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us.

The LORD lift up His Countenance upon us and give us Peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

MONDAY MID-DAY.

Profession of Faith.

I believe: O Lord help Thou mine unbelief: and youchsafe to me

to love the Father for His Fatherly Love:

to reverence the Almighty for His Power:

as a faithful Creator, to commit my soul to Him in well-doing:

vouchsafe to me to partake

from Jesus of salvation:

from CHRIST of anointing:

from the Only-begotten of adoption:

to worship the LORD

for His Conception, in faith:

for His Birth, in humility:

for His Sufferings, in patience and hatred of sin:

for His Cross, to crucify all sinful affections: for His Death, to mortify the flesh:

for His Burial, to bury evil thoughts in good works: for His Descent, to meditate upon the place of the departed:

for His Resurrection, upon newness of life: for His Ascension, to mind things above: His Sitting on High, to mind the good thing

for His Sitting on High, to mind the good things on His Right:

for Judgment, to judge myself ere I be judged. From the Spirit vouchsafe me the Breath of salutary Grace:

In the Holy Catholic Church to have my own calling and holiness and portion, and a fellowship of her sacred rites and prayers, vigils and tears, for assurance of Remission of sins:

for Hope of Resurrection and Translation to Life Eternal. Amen.

The Collect for the Week.

Our Father, &c.

The grace of our Lord, &c.

MONDAY EVENING.

Confession.

I have transgressed and neglected Thee O LORD, and walked perversely before Thee.

Set not O Lord, set not my misdeeds before Thee, nor my life in the Light of Thy Countenance, but pardon the iniquity of Thy servant, according to Thy great mercy; as Thou hast been merciful to him from a child, even so now.

I have sinned.....

O pardon my transgression and take away mine iniquity.

Have patience with me LORD, yet I have not wherewith to pay, I confess to Thee; forgive me the whole debt I beseech Thee.

Consider and hear me O Lord my God; lighten mine eyes that I sleep not in death, lest mine enemy say I have prevailed against him, for if I be cast down they that trouble me will rejoice at it; but my trust is in Thy Mercy, through JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. Amen.

Intercession.

O Hope of all the ends of the earth and of them that remain in the broad sea, remember Thy whole creation for good, visit the world in Thy Compassion.

O Guardian of men, O loving LORD, remember all our race.

Remember, LORD, my relations according to the flesh; grant me to speak peace concerning them and to seek their good.

Remember, LORD, for good, all from whom I have received good.

Remember in Thy good pleasure all those in my home.

Peace be to my home: the Son of Peace upon all who are therein.

Grant to me LORD to love those who love me: my own friend, and my father's friend, and my friend's children never to forsake.

Have pity on mine enemies, LORD, as on myself; and lead them together with me to Thy Heavenly Kingdom.

Remember, LORD, for good, all those who remember me in their prayers, or whom I have promised to remember in mine.

Arise and have mercy on those who are in the last extremity, for it is time that Thou hadst mercy upon them, yea the time is come: have mercy on them, O LORD, as on me also when in extremities.

Hear me, O Lord, for the sake of Thy well-beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thanksgiving.

I will magnify Thee, O God, my King, and I will praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.

The Lord is gracious and merciful, long-suffering, and of great goodness.

The LORD is loving unto every man, and His mercy is over all His works.

All Thy works praise Thee, O LORD, and Thy Saints give thanks unto Thee.

Praised be the LORD, for He hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.....

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

Into Thy Hands O LORD I commend myself, my spirit, soul, and body; Thou didst make and didst redeem them: and together with me, all my friends, and all that belongs to me: especially........... Thou hast vouchsafed them to me, O LORD, in Thy goodness.

Guard Thou our lying down and our rising up, from henceforth and for ever.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

TUESDAY MORNING.

In the Hour of Death, and In the Day of Judgment, Good Bord deliver us.

Confession.

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

LORD, I repent, help Thou mine impenitence.

My confusion is daily before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me.

Woe is me that I did not reverence nor dread

Thine incomprehensible Glory,

Thy tremendous Power,

Thine awful Presence,

Thine exquisite Justice,

Thine admirable Goodness.

From Thee, O LORD, I have merited death, from Thee the Just One;

but yet, to Thee O Lord, I appeal,

to Thee the Merciful One; from the Tribunal of Justice

to the Mercy-Seat of Grace.

For the multitude, the great multitude, the riches, the abundance, the superabundance of Thy lovingkindness, be merciful unto me, O Lord, a sinner. LORD, O LORD, be merciful unto me, of sinners the greatest.

Spare me, O LORD, and have mercy upon me. By Thine Incarnation, Thy Birth, Thy Circumcision, By Thy Baptism, Thy Fasting, Thy Temptation, By Thy Homelessness, Thy Hunger, Thy Weariness, By Thy Thirst, Thy Sleeplessness, Thy Injuries, By Thine Obedience unto Death, By Thine Endurance to the Cross,

Save me, Holy JESU.

Praise.

Blessed art Thou O Lord my God, and the God of my fathers, Who hast enlightened mine eyes that I should not sleep in death.

Blessed art Thou O Lord Who didst as on this day gather together the waters into one place, and command the dry land to appear: Who didst then also ordain the earth to bring forth grass, and corn, and herbs, and flowers, for food, medicine, enjoyment: and fruit trees bearing wine, oil and spices.

Make us O Lord to flourish like pure lilies in the courts of Thine house, and to show forth to the faithful the fragrance of good works and the example of a godly life through Thy Mercy.

My soul doth praise the LORD for the goodness He hath done to the whole creation, and to the whole race of men:

for Thy mercies towards myself, soul, body, and

estate; gifts of grace, nature and fortune:
for all benefits received:
for all successes now or heretofore:
for any good thing done:

for health, credit, competency, safety, quiet.

Thou hast vouchsafed me life and breath until this hour, keeping me from perishing in my sins, storing me with good hope of their remission, through repentance and its works, in the power of the thrice-holy keys, and the mysteries of Thy Church.

Wherefore day by day for these Thy benefits towards me which I remember,—

wherefore also for others very many which I have let slip from their number, from my forgetfulness,—

for those which I wished, knew, and asked, and those I asked not, knew not, wished not,—

I confess and give thanks to Thee, I bless and praise Thee, as is fit, and every day: through JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD, to Whom with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, be all honour and glory, O FATHER Almighty, world without end. Amen.

Prayer for Grace.

There is Glory which shall be revealed; for when the Judge cometh some shall see Thy Face cheerful, and shall be placed on the Right, and shall hear those most welcome words, 'Come ye blessed.' They shall be caught up in clouds to meet the LORD; they shall enter into gladness, they shall enjoy the sight of Him, they shall be ever with Him.

These alone, only these are blessed among the sons of men.

O to me the meanest, grant the meanest place, there under their feet, under the feet of Thine Elect, the meanest among them.

And that this may be, let me find grace in Thy Sight to have grace, so as to serve Thee acceptably with reverence and godly fear.

Let me find that second grace, not to receive in vain the first grace, not to come short of it; yea, not to neglect it so as to fall from it, but to stir it up so as to increase in it, yea, to abide in it till the end of my life.

And O, perfect for me what is lacking of Thy Gifts:

of Faith, help Thou mine unbelief,
of Hope, establish my trembling hope,
of Love, kindle its smoking flax.

Shed abroad Thy Love in my heart,
so that I may love Thee,
my friend in Thee,
my enemy for Thee:
and all for Thy Love's Sake, Lord Christ.

Our Father, &c.

Vouchsafe Thy Blessing O Lord this day to mine and me, especially to......and all whom we love.

Guide Thou our feet into the way of peace, that we may have the same thoughts one with another, and with one accord, one mouth, glorify God.

The LORD be our keeper; the LORD be our defence upon our right hand:

The Lord preserve us from all evil, and set a watch over our souls:

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, from this time forth for evermore. Amen.

TUESDAY MID-DAY.

Profession of Faith.

I believe in one God the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By Whom all things were made: Who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, And the third

day He rose again according to the Scriptures, And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one Catholick and Apostolick Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins, And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Grant me LORD, always to hold fast the profession of my faith without wavering; for Thou art faithful Who hast promised.

To this hope set before me I have fled for refuge; O let me lay hold upon, and always find it an anchor of the soul both sure and stedfast and which entereth into that within the veil, whither Thou LORD CHRIST for us hast entered. Amen.

The Collect for the Week.

Our FATHER, &c.

The grace of our LORD, &c.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Confession.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse Thou me from my secret faults. Keep Thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me.

Magnify Thy mercies upon me, O Thou Who savest them that trust in Thee.

LORD have mercy upon me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee

And Thou, O Lord, now from Thy dwelling-place, and from the glorious throne of Thy kingdom in Heaven, O hear the prayer and the supplication of Thy servant, and be propitious towards Thy servant and heal his soul.

FATHER, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son; make me as one of Thy hired servants, though but the very least and lowest of Thy servants.

Hear O LORD and have mercy upon me. LORD be Thou my helper. Turn my heaviness into joy, my dreamings into earnestness, my sin into fear, my unrighteousness into strictness: for the sake of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, the blessed steps of Whose most Holy Life I would daily endeavour myself to follow. Amen.

Intercession.

O Thou Who didst die and rise again to be Lord both of the dead and living, live we, or die we, Thou art our Lord. Lord have pity on living and dead.

O Helper of the helpless, seasonable aid in affliction, remember all who are in necessity and need Thy succour.

Remember LORD, all ages and conditions of men: sucklings and infants, children and young people: middle-aged and declining, old and bed-ridden: the hungry and thirsty, naked and sick, blind and lame:

prisoners and strangers, friendless and outcast:
all in extreme age or weakness:

all who are lunatic, tempted to suicide, troubled by unclean spirits:

the hopeless, the sick in soul or body, the weakhearted:

all in prison and chains, all under sentence of death:

orphans and widows:

foreigners, travellers, voyagers:

all women labouring of child:

all in bitter servitude:
all who toil in mines:

all little children who are in any distress: all, whatever be their estate, who are in loneliness: Remember them all LORD CHRIST, Thou Who for

Remember them all LORD CHRIST, Thou Who for us wast hungry, for us wast thirsty, for us wast wearied by the way: Thou who for us wouldst become a Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief: Who now livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Thanksgiving.

I will give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, with my whole heart: I will speak of all Thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in Thee, yea my songs will I make of Thy Name, O Thou most Highest.

I will sing of the LORD because He hath dealt so lovingly with me, yea, I will praise the Name of the LORD most Highest.

And they that know Thy Name, will put their trust in Thee, for Thou, LORD, hast never failed them that seek Thee.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the Light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us.

God bless us, even our God.

God bless me and receive my prayer.

O direct my life towards Thy Commandments, hallow my soul, purify my body, correct my thoughts, cleanse my desires. Renew me thoroughly O God, for if Thou wilt, Thou canst.

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, GOD the HOLY GHOST, be with me and with mine, now, and at the hour of death. Amen.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat, Good Bord, deliver us.

Confession.

O Being above all beings, O uncreated Nature, Thou Framer of the whole world, I set Thee, LORD, before my face, and I lift up my soul unto Thee. I worship Thee on my knees, and humble myself under Thy mighty hand. I stretch forth my hands unto Thee, my soul gaspeth unto Thee as a thirsty land. I smite on my breast and say with the publican,

God be merciful to me a sinner.

Look on me the wretched, O boundless Loving-kindness; on me the sinful,

O Compassion that extendest to all. Infirm, I come to the Almighty, Wounded, I hasten to the Physician.

Reserve for me the gentleness of Thy compassion, Who hast so long held suspended the sword of Thy vengeance.

Blot out the number of my sins, renew the multitude of Thy compassions. However unclean, Thou canst cleanse me, however weak, restore me, yea, though dead, raise me.

FATHER of mercies, I beseech Thy fatherly affection; despise me not, despise not the work of Thine own Hands.

And Thou my Saviour Christ, Christ my Saviour, despise me not, despise not the cost of Thy most Precious Blood.

And Thou, all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, despise me not, despise not Thine own in-breathing, despise not Thine own holy things.

I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost: O seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments.

Praise.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord my God, and the God of my fathers, Who hast delivered me from the terror by night, and from the pestilence that walketh in darkness.

Blessed art Thou, O LORD, Who didst as on this day make two great lights, the sun and the moon; and didst create the stars also, to divide the day from the night, and to give light upon the earth, and to be for signs and for seasons, and for days and years.

Vouchsafe unto us O Holy JESU, hereafter to dwell within that Heavenly City which hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God doth lighten it, and Thou O Lamb of God art the Light thereof.

Blessed art Thou, O Holy Jesu, Who for us men and for our salvation was contented to be betrayed,

and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross, Who now livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Blessed be Thou, LORD GOD of Israel our FATHER, for ever and ever. Thine, O LORD, is the greatness and the power and the glory, and the victory and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is Thine; Thine is the Kingdom O LORD, and Thou art exalted as head above all. Both riches and honour come of Thee, and Thou reignest over all; and in Thine Hand is power and might; and in Thine Hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all. Now therefore our GoD we thank Thee, and evermore will praise Thy glorious Name.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the HOLY GHOST:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Prayer for Grace.

Defend me	Give me
0	Lord
from pride,	humility,
envy,	pitifulness,
wrath,	patience,
intemperance,	temperance,
impurity,	purity,
covetousness,	contentment.
sloth.	zeal.

One thing have I desired of the LORD which I will require, that I may dwell in the House of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the LORD, and to visit His Temple.

Two things have I required of Thee, O LORD, deny Thou me not before I die; remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches, feed me with food convenient for me; lest I be full and deny Thee, and say, who is the LORD? or lest I be poor and steal, and take the Name of my God in vain.

Let me learn to abound, let me learn to suffer need, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content: for nothing earthly, temporal, mortal, to long nor to wait.

Grant me a happy life in piety, gravity, purity, in all things good and fair, in cheerfulness; and if it be Thy Holy Will, in health, in credit, in competency, in safety, in quiet estate, in peace; and grant me, O LORD, a happy death, a deathless happiness; and all for the sake of Thy Son Jesus Christ our LORD. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

Bless O Lord, this day,

The glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us. Prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us; O prosper Thou our handiwork.

Be, LORD,

within us to strengthen us, without us to guard us, over us to shelter us, beneath us to stablish us, before us to guide us, after us to forward us, round about us to secure us.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

WEDNESDAY MID-DAY.

Profession of Faith.

I believe

in the Father, benevolent affection; in the Almighty, saving power; in the Creator, providence for guarding, ruling, perfecting the universe: in Jesus, salvation, in Christ, anointing; in the Only-begotten Son, sonship; in the Lord, a Master's treatment; in His Conception and Birth, the cleansing of our conception and birth;

in His Sufferings, which we owed that we might not pay;

in His Cross, the curse of the law removed;

in His Death, the sting of death destroyed;

in His Burial, the victory of the grave defeated;

in His Descent, the opening of Paradise:

in His Resurrection, as the first fruits of them that sleep;

in His Ascent, to prepare a place for us;

in His Sitting on the Right Hand of God, to appear and intercede;

in His Coming again, to take unto Him His own;

in His Judgment, to render to each according to his works;

in the Holy Ghost, power from on high transforming unto sanctity:

in the Church, the Mystical Body of Christ our Lord;

in the Communion of Saints, members of His Body;

for confidence of Remission of sins;

for hope of Resurrection,

of translation to Life everlasting. Amen.

And I have hoped in Thy mercy from everlasting to everlasting.

How excellent is Thy mercy, O Lord; if I have hope, it is in Thy mercy. O let me not be disappointed of my hope.

O LORD, in Thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded. Amen.

The Collect for the Week.

Our FATHER, &c.

The grace of our LORD, &c.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Confession.

O LORD, though mine iniquities testify against me, yet for Thy Name's sake deal mercifully with me, for my backslidings are many whereby I have sinned against Thee.....

Be merciful, O LORD, I beseech Thee to mine unrighteousness, and my sins and iniquities do Thou remember no more.

- O Lamb of God, without blemish and without spot, Who hast redeemed me with Thy precious Blood, in that very Blood pity me and save me; in that Blood, and in that very Name besides which is none other under Heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.
- O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant me Thy Peace.
- O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon me.
 - O CHRIST, hear me.

LORD, have mercy upon me.

Christ, have mercy upon me. Lord, have mercy upon me.

O Lord, let Thy mercy be shewed upon me; as I do put my trust in Thee.

Intercession.

Remember LORD Thy Holy Church from one end of the earth to the other, and give her peace whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious Blood; and establish her unto the end of the world.

Remember those who bear fruit and act nobly in Thy holy Churches, and who remember the poor and needy; recompense to them Thy rich and heavenly gifts; vouchsafe to them for things earthly, heavenly; for corruptible, incorruptible; for temporal, eternal.

Remember every Christian soul in affliction, distress and trial, and in need of Thy pity and succour; supplying return to the wandering, health to the sick, deliverance to the captives.

Remember, I pray Thee, religious and faithful kings whom Thou hast given to rule upon the earth; and especially remember, LORD, our divinely-guarded Queen; strengthen her kingdom, subdue to her all adversaries, speak good things to her heart for Thy Church and all Thy people.

Vouchsafe to her deep and undisturbed peace, that in her serenity we may lead a quiet and peaceable life with all godliness and honesty. And this I beg for JESUS CHRIST His Sake. Amen.

Thanksgiving.

Blessed be the Name of the LORD, from this time forth for evermore.

The LORD's Name is praised, from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The LORD is high above all heathen, and His Glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the LORD our God, That hath His dwelling so high, and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in Heaven and earth.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

Abide with us, LORD, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

Day is fled and gone, life too is going, this lifeless life. Night cometh, and cometh death, the deathless death.

Near as is the end of day, so too the end of life: we, then, also remembering it, beseech of Thee for the close of our life, that Thou wouldst direct it in peace, Christian, acceptable, sinless, shameless, and if it please Thee, painless, LORD,

O LORD, gathering us together under the feet of Thine Elect, when Thou wilt and as Thou wilt, only without shame and sins.

Into Thy Hands I commend us, for Thou hast redeemed us, O Lord, Thou God of truth.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

THURSDAY MORNING.

By Thy Glorious Ascension, Good Lord deliver us.

Confession.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

And I am less than the least of all Thy mercies; I am not worthy to be the lowest of Thine hired servants;

I am not worthy to gather up the crumbs that fall from Thy table;

I am not worthy to touch the hem of Thy garment.

But by Thy Mercy
pardoning unto seventy times seven,
hating nothing that it hath made,
willing that all should be saved,
willing not that any should perish,
bringing back the lost sheep on the shoulder,
sweeping the house for the lost piece of silver,
forgiving the ten thousand talents,
binding up the wounds of the half dead,
joyfully meeting the prodigal son;

Be merciful unto me, O Lord.

By Thy Mercy
which received the denying Peter,
and the unbelieving Thomas,
and the sinful Magdalene,
which opened Paradise to the thief,
which yet standeth at the door and knocketh,
the Lord Himself entreating His own
servants,

Grant me, O LORD, Thy Pardon and Thy Peace. By the Compassion of the FATHER, By the Atonement of the Son, By the Consolation of the Spirit, Cast not out my prayer, O LORD, nor turn Thy mercy from me.

By Thy Munificence giving the reward of a day for the work of an hour, Receive me at the last into Thine Eternal Rest.

Praise.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord my God, and the God of my fathers, Who hast unlocked mine eyes from sleep and mine eyelids from slumber.

We are satisfied with Thy Mercy, O LORD, in the morning.

Blessed art Thou, O LORD, Who didst, as on this day, command the waters to bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and didst create the winged fowl to fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

Grant to us, LORD, so faithfully to wait upon Thee in the prayers and sacraments of Thy Holy Church, that continually renewing our strength we may mount up with wings as eagles; that we may run and not be weary; and walk and not faint.

Blessed art Thou, O LORD JESUS, Who didst, as on this day, return to Thy FATHER'S Throne.

Set up Thyself, O God, above the Heavens, and Thy Glory above all the earth.

By Thine Ascension, O Lord, draw us too after Thee, that we savour of what is above, not of things on the earth.

By the marvellous mystery of the Blessed Sacrament of Thy most Holy Body and precious Blood, on the evening of this day, LORD have mercy.

Alleluia! Bread of Angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

Prayer for Grace.

Give me grace, O Lord, to lay aside every weight and the sin that doth so easily beset me: the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes and the pride of life; every prompting of flesh and spirit alienated from the will of Thy sanctity.

Grant to me, O Lord,

to be poor in spirit, that I have a portion in the Kingdom of Heaven;

to mourn, that I be comforted;

to be meek, that I inherit the earth;

to hunger and thirst for righteousness, that I be filled;

to be pitiful, that I be pitied;

to be pure in heart, that I see GoD;

to be a peace-maker, that I be called the child of GoD;

to be prepared for persecutions and revilings for righteousness' sake, that my reward be in Heaven.

All this, grant to me, O Lord, for the Sake of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, and through the sanctifying influences of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

I commend myself and and all whom we love, to Christ our God.

To this day and all days, a perfect, holy, peaceful, healthy, sinless course,

Vouchsafe, O Lord.

The Angel of Peace, a faithful guide, guardian of souls and bodies, to encamp around us, and ever to prompt what is salutary,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

Whatever is true, whatever is honest, whatever just, whatever pure, whatever lovely, whatever of good report, if there be any virtue, if any praise, such

thoughts, such deeds,

Vouchsafe, O Lord.

A Christian close, without sin, without shame, and should it please Thee, without pain, and a good answer at the dreadful and fearful judgment-seat of Jesus Christ our Lord,

Vouchsafe, O LORD.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with me and with all of us. Amen.

I commend mine and me and all that belongs to me, to Him Who is able to keep us without falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His Glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, to Whom be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

THURSDAY MID-DAY.

Profession of Faith.

I, coming to God, believe that He is, and that He is a Rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, that He is Christ the Son of the living God, that He is truly the Saviour of the world, that He came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief.

Through the grace of Jesus Christ, we believe

that we shall be saved like as our fathers.

I know that this frail body of mine shall rise again and stand at the latter day upon the earth; at which time I believe verily to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Our heart shall rejoice in Him because we have hoped in His Holy Name; in the Name of the FATHER; of the SAVIOUR, Mediator, Intercessor, Redeemer; of the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

Let Thy merciful kindness, O LORD, be upon us, like as we do put our trust in Thee.

The Collect for the Week.

Our Father, &c.

The grace of our Lord, &c.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Confession.

Yea, for this, too, I have an Advocate with Thee to Thee, the Only-begotten Son, the Righteous. May He be the propitiation for my sins, Who is also for the whole world.

LORD, in all things is Thy Righteousness, unto all Thy Righteousness; let then Thine anger be turned away, and cause Thou Thy Face to shine upon Thy servant.

O my God, incline Thine ear and hear; open Thine eyes and see my desolation.

O LORD, hear, O LORD, forgive; O LORD, hearken and do; defer not for Thine own Sake, O my God, for Thy servant is called by Thy Name.

O Holy, Blessed, and Glorious Trinity, Three Persons and One God, have mercy upon me, a miserable sinner.

For the tender yearnings of the FATHER, the Sacred Wounds of the Son, the unutterable Plaints of the SPIRIT, hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me. Amen.

Intercession.

Thy Peace and Love vouchsafe to us, O God our Saviour, the Hope of all the ends of the earth.

Remember to crown the year with Thy goodness; for the eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Fill our garners with all manner of store, preserve our marriages in peace and concord.

Nourish our infants, lead forward our youth, sustain our aged.

Comfort the weak-hearted, gather together the scattered, restore the wanderers, and knit them to Thy Holy Catholick and Apostolick Church.

Set free the troubled with unclean spirits.

Voyage with the voyagers, travel with the travellers.

Stand forth for the widow, shield the orphan. Rescue the captive, heal the sick.

Those who are in any affliction, necessity, and emergency whatever, remember, O God, and all who need Thy great mercy; and those who love us, and those (if there be any,) who hate; and those who have desired me unworthy to make mention of them in my prayers; and all Thy people remember, O Lord my God, and upon all pour out Thy rich pity, to all performing their requests for salvation; and those of whom I have not made mention, through ignorance, forgetfulness, or number of names, do Thou Thyself remember, O God, Who knowest the stature and appellation of each, Who knowest every one from his mother's womb.

For Thou art, O Lord,
the Succour of the succourless,
the Hope of the hopeless,
the Saviour of the tempest-tost,
the Harbour of the voyager,
the Physician of the sick;
do Thou Thyself become all things to all men, even
for Jesus Christ, His Sake. Amen.

Thanksgiving.

Praise the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me praise His Holy Name.

Praise the LORD, O my soul: and forget not all His benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities.

Who saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

Praised be the LORD daily: even the GoD who helpeth us, and poureth His benefits upon us.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

I commend to Thee, O Lord, this night, myself and all my dear ones, especially.....

Let us rest safely under the shadow of Thy Wings, O Thou Holy One of Israel, who neither slumberest nor sleepest.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, now and for evermore. Amen.

FRIDAY MORNING.

By Thy Cross and Passion, Good Xord, deliver us.

Confession.

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

LORD, I repent, help Thou mine impenitence.

My confusion is daily before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me.

Woe is me that I did not reverence nor dread

Thine incomprehensible Glory,

Thy tremendous Power,

Thine awful Presence,

Thine exquisite Justice,

Thine admirable Goodness.

From Thee, O LORD, I have merited death, from Thee the Just One;

but yet, to Thee O LORD, I appeal,

to Thee the Merciful One;

from the Tribunal of Justice to the Mercy-Seat of Grace.

For the multitude, the great multitude, the riches.

the abundance, the superabundance of Thy lovingkindnesses, be merciful unto me, O LORD, a sinner.

LORD, O LORD, be merciful unto me, of sinners the greatest.

Spare me, O LORD, and have mercy upon me. By Thine Incarnation, Thy Birth, Thy Circumcision, By Thy Baptism, Thy Fasting, Thy Temptation, By Thy Homelessness, Thy Hunger, Thy Weariness, By Thy Thirst, Thy Sleeplessness, Thy Injuries, By Thine Obedience unto Death, By Thine Endurance to the Cross,

Save me, Holy Jesu.

Praise.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord my God, and the God of my fathers, Who makest the outgoings of the morning and of the evening to praise Thee.

Blessed art Thou, O LORD, Who as on this day broughtest forth of the earth the wild beast and creeping thing and cattle, for food, clothing, help; and madest man after Thine Image, to rule the earth and blessedst him.

I thank Thee, LORD,

for Thy fore-counsel and fashioning Hand; for the breath of life, and the Image of God bestowed upon man;

for the dominion Thou gavest him over Thy works;

for the charge to Thine Angels concerning him:

for the paradise wherein Thou didst place him; for the better and heavenly Paradise which Thou has, prepared for them that love Thee.

O Holy Jest, grant us so manifully to fight under Thy Banner against sin, the world, and the devil, that by Thy Merry overcoming, to us also Thou mayest hereafter give to eat of the Tree of Life which is in the midst of the Paradise of Gon.

Biessed art Thon, O Lord Christ, for the boly Passion of this day.

O. by Thy salmary sufferings on this day, save us. O Lorn.

Worthy art Thou to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to Gor by Thy Blood out of every kindred and tongue, and people and nation.

Worthy is the Lans That was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

To Him that sitteth upon the Throne, and to the LAMB, be the blessing and the honour, and the glory and the power, for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayer for Grace.

From the works of the flesh: from all impurity and idolatry, from hatred and variance, from emulation, wrath and strife, from seditions and heresies, from quarrels and envyings, and from all intemperance in meat or drink,

Good Lord deliver me.

The Fruits of the Spirit—Love, Joy, Peace, Long-suffering, Gentleness, Goodness, Faith, Meekness, Temperance,

Vouchsafe to me, O Lord.

Strengthen me, I beseech Thee, O LORD, with the HOLV GHOST, the Comforter, and daily increase in me Thy manifold gifts of grace; the spirit of wisdom and understanding; the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength; the spirit of knowledge and true godliness; and fill me, O LORD, with the spirit of Thy holy fear, now and for ever.

May Thy strong Hand, O LORD, be ever my defence;

Thy mercy in Christ my salvation;
Thy all-veritable Word my instructor;
The Grace of Thy life-bringing Spirit my consolation all along, and at last.

The Soul of Christ hallow me, and the Body strengthen me, and the Blood ransom me, and the Water wash me, and the Bruises heal me, and the Sweat refresh me, and the Wound hide me.

Our Father, &c.

I commend to Thee, O Lord, this day, my dear and every one I love.

Blot out as a thick cloud our transgressions, and as a cloud our sins.

Grant us to be children of the light, children of the day; to walk soberly, holily, honestly, as in the day.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Thou who upholdest the falling and liftest the fallen, let us not harden our hearts in provocation, or temptation, or deceitfulness of any sin.

Defend this day against our evil, against the evil of this day defend Thou us.

Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my God: let Thy loving Spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

Let no deed be grief unto me, nor offence of heart: let me do some work for which Thou wilt remember me, LORD, for good, and save me according to the greatness of Thy mercy.

And may the peace of GoD which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and thoughts in the knowledge and the love of GoD, for the sake of His Son IESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. Amen.

FRIDAY MID-DAY.

Profession of Faith.

I believe

that Thou hast created me;

. despise not the work of Thine Own Hands: that Thou madest me after Thine Image and Likeness;

suffer not Thy Likeness to be blotted out: that Thou hast redeemed me in Thy Blood;

suffer not the cost of that Redemption to perish: that Thou hast called me Christian after Thy Name; disdain not Thine own title:

that Thou hast hallowed me in regeneration;

destroy not Thy holy work:

that Thou hast grafted me into the good olive-tree, the member of a mystical body;

the member of Thy Mystical Body cut not off.

O think upon Thy servant as concerning Thy Word, wherein Thou hast caused me to put my trust.

My soul hath longed for Thy salvation, and I have good hope because of Thy Word.

O LORD, let Thy mercy be shewed upon us; as we do put our trust in Thee.

The Collect for the Week.

Our FATHER, &c.

The grace of our LORD, &c.

FRIDAY EVENING.

Confession.

LORD, remember me when Thou comest in Thy Kingdom.

LORD, lay not mine enemies' sins to their charge; LORD, lay not mine own to mine.

By Thy Sweat,—great drops of blood,

Thy Soul in agony,

Thy Head crowned with thorns, bruised with staves,

Thine Eyes swimming with tears,

Thine Ears full of insults,

Thy Mouth moistened with vinegar and gall,

Thy Face dishonourably stained with spitting,

Thy Neck weighed down with the burden of the Cross,

Thy Back ploughed with the wheals and gashes of the scourge,

Thy Hands and Feet stabbed through,

Thy strong cry, ELOI, ELOI.

Thy Heart pierced with the spear,

The Water and Blood thence flowing,

Thy Body broken,

Thy Blood poured out,

Lord forgive the offence of Thy servant, and cover all his sins.

O LAMB of God That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon me.

Intercession.

Almighty God, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross; Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before Thee, for all estates of men in Thy Holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

O merciful God, Who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made, nor wouldest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, infidels, and heretics, and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to Thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of Peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

Blessed be God for the light of His Gospel in the world, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

O Thou Who hast taught us to pray Thy Kingdom come, hasten, we beseech Thee, the time when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ.

Take possession of our hearts, O King of Heaven; give us the Spirit of wisdom, love, and calmness; make us instrumental in promoting the interests of Thy Kingdom on earth, and fit to serve Thee for ever in Heaven.

Bless, LORD, the pious endeavours of all such as strive to propagate Thy Holy Gospel: grant that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

Deliver the world, LORD JESUS CHRIST, in Thy good time, from the tyranny of Satan, and pour out Thy Spirit upon all flesh, that all nations may obey and glorify Thy Holy Name, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER, in the unity of the same Spirit, One God, evermore. Amen.

Thanksgiving.

O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is gracious,

and His mercy endureth for ever.

Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed, and delivered from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They went astray in the wilderness out of the way, and found no city to dwell in;

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

So they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and He delivered them from their distress.

He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to the city where they dwelt.

O that men would therefore praise the LORD for His goodness, and declare the wonders that He doeth for the children of men.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy Cross and precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us, I humbly beseech Thee, O LORD.

quenched in me, I may wholly thirst after Thee; and

be merciful to me.

O loving LORD, Who, when Thou wert so pleased, didst call for death, and bending Thy Head didst commend Thy Spirit into the Hands of Thy Father;

Grant that the uncertainty of my death may be ever in my thoughts, and that I may be ever willing and ready to leave this transitory life when it shall seem good to Thee, to whose blessed protection I commend my soul, praying Thee to

be merciful to me.

On the other Days of Lent.

O gracious Saviour, Who didst continue fasting and praying forty days and nights together in the desert, and after divers temptations didst overcome Satan;

Grant that I may chastise my flesh, and exercise myself in fasting, watching, prayer, and other spiritual exercises, and subdue all evil affections which rebel against the Spirit; and

be merciful to me.

O blessed Redeemer, Who for my sake didst subject Thyself to many sorrows and necessities, to heat, cold, hunger, thirst, weariness, sweat, journeys, persecutions, and tribulations;

Strengthen me with the aid of Thy Holy Spirit,

that I may willingly bear all adversities, as coming from Thy Hand; and

be merciful to me.

O blessed Lord, Who while Thou wert upon earth didst vouchsafe to comfort the sons of men and heal their infirmities;

Replenish my heart with all pious affection, that I may account the miseries of others as mine own, and supply their necessities in whatsoever I may, according to my ability; and

be merciful to me.

O gracious Lord, Who, for Thy love to mankind, didst endure infinite miseries, injuries, calumnies, blasphemies, and revilings, even of those to whom Thou hadst done much good;

Create in me a heart pure and innocent, which may forgive mine enemies, and love them, rendering good for evil, whereby I may shew myself a true follower of Thy perfect charity and patience; and be merciful to me.

HOLY WEEK.

PALM SUNDAY.

O Holy Jesu, Who lovest little children, Who when Thou wert on earth wouldst take them up in Thine Arms and bless them: Who wouldst also be pleased to receive, as on this day, the praises that

the children in the Temple sang to Thee before Thy Sacred Passion: look, I beseech Thee, O LORD, with the eyes of Thy pity upon the children of our school, and the choristers of our Church, and upon all the children that I know and love, especially my godchildren.....

Keep pure and spotless, O Christ, the innocence of their Baptism, and vouchsafe unto them hereafter to sing unto Thee, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands: and this, O Holy Jesu, for Thy Love's Sake, Who wouldst be pleased to endure even death itself for us. Amen.

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday in Holy Week.

O dear LORD, Who didst suffer Thyself to be taken and bound as a malefactor, neither didst lament nor murmur whilst Thou wert shamefully entreated by Thy enemies;

Give me strength, after Thine example, willingly and patiently to endure all adversity and tribulation which shall at any time befall me; and

be merciful to me.

O blessed Saviour, Who wouldst be forsaken of Thine own disciples in the midst of Thy troubles and afflictions;

Pardon me, Thy fugitive servant, and receive me into Thy favour; suffer me not to wander from Thee

any more, but give me such constancy and perseverance, that I may continue in Thy service to the end of my days; and

be merciful to me.

O merciful Lord, Who, standing in the presence of the high priest, didst patiently endure a cruel blow;

Mortify in me all angry affections, that I be not disquieted when I am injured, nor think of revenge, but for Thy sake may bear all things patiently, rendering good for evil; and

be merciful to me.

O blessed LORD, Who wouldst not reply to the unjust accusations of Thine enemies, but mildly with a deaf ear wouldst let them pass;

Grant that no slanders may move me to impatience, but that by Thine example I may patiently overcome all that any way defame and injure me; and

be merciful to me.

O loving Saviour, Who being denied by Thy Apostle S. Peter, didst turn, and look on him with compassion, and cause him to bewail his offence with bitter tears;

Look also on me, miserable sinner, with the same gracious and moving aspect, that I may wash away my sins with the tears of repentance, and never deny Thee, my Lord and Saviour, by word or deed; and be merciful to me.

THURSDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

O merciful Saviour, Who to abrogate the ceremonial law, didst eat the Paschal lamb with Thy disciples, and giving them an example of humility, upon Thy knees didst wash their feet;

Grant that this example may make a deep impression in me; give me perfect humility, true obedience, and fervent love, whereby I may love Thee sincerely, and all others unfeignedly; and

be merciful to me.

O blessed Lord, Who of Thy great love didst institute the Blessed Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, whereby Thou mightest continue with us to the end of the world;

Stir up in me an earnest desire and longing after this Holy Sacrament, and grant that I may ever receive It with a chaste love, deep affection, and a pure heart; and

be merciful to me.

O loving LORD, Who when Thou wert to leave = this world didst comfort Thy disciples, and with ardent and affectionate prayer didst commend them to the FATHER, thereby shewing what love Thou didst bear to them, and all others who should believe in Thee;

Make my heart sensible of this love, and raise ime an earnest affection to Thee, that I may bwholly transformed into the love of Thee; and be merciful to me.

O merciful Saviour, Who, praying in the garden, didst wholly resign Thyself to Thy Father's good pleasure, desiring that not Thy will, but His, should be wholly done;

Give me grace, that in all adversity and tribulation I may flee to Thee by prayer, and ever commit myself to Thy providence and good pleasure; and

be merciful to me.

O gracious Redeemer, Who, in the night of Thy Passion wouldst be mocked, derided, and in many ways be despitefully handled;

Help mine infirmities, lend me aid that I faint not under temptations or tribulations, but give me grace to be thankful to Thee for them; and

be merciful to me.

O dear LORD, Who, being stripped, wouldst be bound to a pillar and scourged, whereby Thy blessed Body was torn and wounded;

Heal my wounds by Thy stripes, take all evil thoughts from me, and grant me patience to endure the strokes of Thy fatherly visitation; and

be merciful to me.

O gracious Lord, Who after so many wounds received, and so much precious Blood shed, wert mocked and crowned with a Crown of Thorns;

Grant that the remembrance thereof may be imprinted in my heart, and that I may love Thee for Thy exceeding Charity, and wholly think of Thee,

wholly contemplate Thy bitter pains; and be merciful to me.

A PRAYER BEFORE EASTER COMMUNION.

O LORD, I am not worthy, I am not fit that Thou shouldest come under the roof of my soul; for it is all desolate and ruined; nor hast Thou in me fitting place to lay Thy Head.

But as Thou didst vouchsafe to lie in the cavern and manger of brute cattle;

as Thou didst not disdain to be entertained in the house of Simon the leper;

as Thou didst not disdain that woman, like me, who was a sinner, coming to Thee and touching Thee;

as Thou abhorredst not the kisses of her mouth; nor the thief upon the cross confessing Thee:

So me too, a wearied, wretched, and exceeding sinful creature, deign to receive to the touch and partaking of the immaculate, supernatural, lifegiving and saving Mysteries of Thy all-holy Body and Thy precious Blood.

And grant to me and to all Thy servants to partake of them in faith that need not be ashamed and in love without dissimulation,

for the fulfilment of Thy Commandments, for the growth of the fruits of the Spirit, for the hindrance of all adversity, for the healing of soul and body,

for a symbol of our fellowship, for a memorial of Thy dispensation, for the shewing forth of Thy Death, for the Communion of Thy Body and Blood, for the participation of Thy Spirit, for the remission of our sins. for the avoiding of our enemy. for the quieting of our consciences, for the blotting-out of our transgressions, for the cleansing of our stains, for the healing of the infirmities of our souls, for the renewing of our covenant, for the food of our spiritual life, for the increase of strengthening grace and of consolation. for the enforcing of our repentance, for the enlightening of our understanding, for the clothing of humility. for the seal of our faith. for the fulness of wisdom. for the bond of love. for the offering of ourselves. for the armour of patience, for the awakening of our thankfulness, for confidence in prayer, for mutual indwelling, for a pledge of our resurrection. for a fit excuse at the Judgment, for a testament of our inheritance, for a type of our perfection, that we too, with all Saints who have been pleasing to Thee from the beginning, may become partakers of Thy incorrupt and everlasting goods, which Thou hast prepared, O LORD, for them that love Thee; in whom Thou art glorified for ever and ever.

LAMB of God. That takest away the sin of the world, take away the sin of me, the utter sinner.

We, then, remembering, O sovereign LORD, the salutary Passion of Thy Christ, His life-giving Cross, His most precious Death, His three days' sepulture, His Resurrection from the dead. His Ascent into Heaven. His Session at the Right Hand of Thee, the FATHER.

His fearful and glorious coming; we beseech Thee, O LORD, that we, receiving in the pure testimony of our conscience, our portion of Thy sacred things, may be made one with the holy VI Body and Blood of Thy CHRIST; and receiving **33** · them not unworthily, we may hold CHRIST indwelling in our hearts, and may become a temple of **2** Thy Holy Spirit.

Yea, O our God, nor make any of us guilty of of Thy dreadful and heavenly Mysteries, nor infirm in Infir soul or body from partaking them unworthily.

But grant us until our last and closing breat th worthily to receive a hope of Thy Holy Things, for

Sanctification, enlightening, strengthening, A relief of the weight of my many sins,

A preservative against all the assaults of the devil,

An amendment of our sinful lives,

A mortification of our passions.

An appropriation of Thy Commandments,

An increase of Thy Divine grace, and

A securing of Thy kingdom.

All which I ask, for the sake of Thy Son Jesus HRIST our LORD. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; By Thy Cross and Passion; By Thy precious Death and Burial, Good Xord, deliver us.

We bless Thee, O LORD and SAVIOUR, Holy ERIST, for Thy most precious Death:

for all that Thou didst suffer in Gethsemane, in Gabbatha, in Calvary: for the pain, the shame, the curse of the Cross.

We bless Thee

that Thou didst deign to be betrayed, and that by Thine own disciple:

that Thou didst deign to be sold, and that for thirty pieces of silver, the price of a slave:

that Thou wouldst be troubled in Thy mind, wouldst be weary, wouldst fear:

that Thou wouldst be exceeding sorrowful, even unto death:

that Thou wouldst be in an Agony, with strong crying and tears, sweating great drops of Blood, even to the bedewing of the ground:

that Thou wouldst submit patiently to be betrayed with a kiss by Judas, to be forsaken of Thy disciples, to be denied by Peter:

that Thou wouldst be subjected to the powers of darkness, and be taken as a thief, and bound and carried away:

that Thou wouldst be hurried to Annas, to Caiaphas, to Pilate, to Herod; sent back to Pilate, scourged in the Prætorium, judged at the Pavement, condemned to the Cross.

Thou that wast silent before the judge, restrain my tongue:

Thou that didst deign to be bound, restrain my hands.

We bless Thee, LORD, in that Thou wast led before Annas, accused before Caiaphas, attacked by false witnesses, condemned for blasphemy, derided manifold, mocked by the servants, buffeted, struck with the palm of the hand, blinded, stricken, spit upon, reviled, blasphemed.

Thy Head was crowned with thorns and struck

with the reed.

Thine Eyes were dim with tears, Thine Ears filled with reviling,

Thy Mouth was given to drink of gall and vinegar,

Thy Face was marred with spitting,

Thy Back ploughed with the scourge,

Thy Neck bent down with the Cross,

Thy Hands were extended,

Thy Knees bent as in prayer,

Thy Feet pierced with nails,

Thy Heart was oppressed with grief,

Thy Side pierced with the lance,

Thy Blood flowing on all sides plenteously around Thee,

Thy Soul in bitterness:

By these Thy sorrows which we know, and by those other sorrows and sufferings of Thine which we know not,

Save and deliver us, Good LORD.

By Thy cry of Agony, *ELOI* / *ELOI* / Save us, Holy Jesu.

We bless Thee, LORD, that Thou didst deign to be

accused before Pilate of sedition, sent bound to Herod, clothed with a gorgeous robe and mocked, sent back to Pilate, denied by Thy own, rejected for Barabbas, clamoured against for death, scourged, baptised with a baptism of blood, condemned to a shameful death, given up to the will of the soldiers, arrayed in purple, crowned with thorns, mocked with a reed for a sceptre, bowed to, called King in derision, spit upon, smitten on the head with a reed, exhibited as a spectacle of woe—

Behold the Man! cried out against the more vehemently, condemned to the Cross, stripped of the purple.

We bless Thee, LORD, that Thou didst deign to be laden with the Cross, to be led to the place of punishment, to sink under the Cross, to have myrrh given Thee to drink, to endure the shame of being stripped, the agony of being extended on the Cross, to be pierced with nails,

Thy Hands and Feet being riven, to be crucified between two thieves, reckoned among the transgressors, reviled by the passers by, blasphemed by the thief.

We bless Thee, LORD, that Thou didst deign

tó be forsaken of God, mocked in Thy cry to Him, to thirst, to drink of vinegar, to bow the Head, to give up the Ghost.

We bless Thee, LORD, Who didst deign that Thy Side should be pierced with the spear,

that Thou shouldst be blasphemed after death and called a deceiver,

that Thou shouldst suffer unknown sufferings.

By Thy Woes, which I unworthily here commemorate, preserve my soul from the woes of hell.

By Thy Seven Last Words,

I implore Thee, LORD;

By Thy Word of Pardon, Father forgive them, for they know not what they do, help me patiently to forgive every injury:

By Thy Word of Love, Woman, behold Thy Son, teach me to love and cherish those whom Thou hast given me:

By Thy Word of Joy, To-day shalt Thou be with Me in Paradise, make glad my soul in the hour of death:

By Thy Word of Agony, *ELOI*, *ELOI*, suffer me not for any pain of life or death to fall from Thee:

By Thy Word of Suffering, I thirst, help me bravely to endure any distress or trouble that Thou shalt lay upon me:

By Thy Word of Triumph, It is finished, grant me grace to work while it is called to-day, remembering that the night cometh when no man can work:

By Thy Word of Faith, Father into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit, strengthen me that I may wholly entrust myself unto Thee for life and for death.

Thou Who didst deign

That Thy glorious Head should be wounded, forgive thereby whatever, by the senses of my head, I have sinned:

That Thy holy Hands should be pierced, forgive thereby whatever I have done amiss by unkind touch, or unholy work:

That Thy precious Side should be wounded, forgive thereby whatever I have offended by lawless thoughts, or sinful imaginings:

That Thy blessed Feet should be riven, forgive thereby whatever I have done by my feet departing from Thy ways:

That Thy whole Body should be distended, forgive thereby whatever iniquity I have committed by the intervention of all my members.

And I, too, O LORD, am wounded in soul; behold the multitude, the length, the breadth, the depth of my wounds: and by Thine, heal mine.

By Thy precious Death,

Thy riven Side, The streams of Water and Blood, The begging of Thy Body, Thy taking down from the Cross, Thy Burial in the garden of another, Thy three days' sepulture:

By all these things I remind and beseech Thee; I pray Thee that Thou wouldst deign to lay all these things before Thy FATHER, pleading them for my sake;

all the sufferings which Thou barest; the Love, above all, by which Thou barest.

EASTER EVE.

O blessed Saviour, Who with great sorrow of Thy friends wert taken down from the Cross and laid in the sepulchre;

Bury with Thee all my evil desires, that I may seem dead to those things which displease Thee, and be wholly delighted in Thee, my Redeemer; and

be merciful to me.

EASTER.

O glorious Lord, Who after three days, having overcome and triumphed over Death and Satan, didst rise again out of the grave, and visit Thy disciples and friends;

Revive me from the death of sin, cause me to walk in newness of life, and to seek after heavenly things, that when Thou comest again I may appear with Thee in glory; and

be merciful to me.

O most glorious and powerful Jesu, Who with Thine own right Hand and with Thy holy Arm hast gotten to Thyself, in our behalf, the victory over sin, hell, and the grave; grant that we, by Thy power, may overcome our spiritual enemies; extend Thy mercy to the heathen and enlarge the effect of Thy great victory, that all the ends of the world may see the salvation of God, and sing a new song unto Thee. So that at Thy coming to judge the earth, when all shall hear Thy Voice, we may come forth from the grave to the Resurrection of life, to be made glad together in a blessed eternity, through Thy mercies, O blessed Saviour and Redeemer, Jesu. Amen.

A Prayer after Easter Communion.

It is finished and done, so far as it is in our power, O Christ our God, the Mystery of Thy Dispensation.

For we have held remembrance of Thy Death, we have seen the figure of Thy Resurrection, we have been filled with Thy endless life, we have enjoyed Thy uncloying dainties, whereof graciously vouchsafe to make us all partakers in the world to come.

The good Lord pardon every one that prepareth his heart to seek God, the Lord God of his fathers, though he be not cleansed according to the purification of the Sanctuary.

Grant unto me, Lord Jesus, that I may abide with Thee, and Thou with me; that now, not I in myself, but Thou in me, and I in Thee, may for ever continue in an indissoluble bond of love.

Wash out the stains of all my sins: never let any sinful spot remain where so holy Sacraments have entered: but vouchsafe unto me that being made pure in heart now, I may hereafter enjoy the Vision of God, and see Thee, my Lord, face to face, Whom I have dimly beheld veiled in Thy Blessed Eucharist: and this, O Holy Jesu, for Thy Love's sake. Amen.

JESU, our Master, do Thou meet us while we walk in the way, and long to reach the Heavenly Country; so that following Thy Light, we may keep the way of righteousness, and never wander away into the horrible darkness of this world's night, while Thou, Who art the Way, the Truth, and the Life, art shining within us.

ASCENSION-TIDE.

O merciful Saviour, Who forty days after Thy

Resurrection didst gloriously and triumphantly ascend into heaven in the sight of Thy disciples;

Let it please Thy goodness to infuse a longing desire and love of Thee into my soul, that it may be elevated in affection to Thee, to seek those things which are above; and

be merciful to me.

Grant us, O LORD, to rejoice in beholding the bliss of Thy Jerusalem, and to be carried in her bosom with perpetual gladness; that as she is the home of the multitude of the Saints, we also may be counted worthy to have our portion within her; and that Thine Only-Begotten Son, the Prince and SAVIOUR of all, may in this world graciously relieve His afflicted, and hereafter in His Kingdom be the everlasting comfort of His redeemed. And this for His mercy's sake. Amen.

O Good Jesu, Word of the Father, brightness of the Father's glory, into Whom the Angels desire to look, teach us to do Thy Will, that, led by Thy good Spirit, we may attain to that blessed city, where is eternal day, and the spirit of all is one; where is certain security, and secure eternity, and eternal tranquillity, and tranquil blessedness, and blessed sweetness, and sweet joyousness, where Thou, God, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest to endless ages. Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

O gracious Lord, Who (according to Thy promise before Thy Ascension) didst send Thy Spirit upon Thy disciples and others, Thy elect servants;

Purify, I beseech Thee, my heart, that the same Spirit, finding my soul pure and clean, may make His abode in it, and adorn it with His manifold graces; and

be merciful to me.

Almighty God, Who on the Day of Pentecost didst send Thy Spirit as a mighty wind from Heaven, and there appeared cloven tongues as of fire lighting upon Thy Saints; be pleased of Thy mercy to pour out more and more the unction of the Holy One upon Thy chosen people, and specially upon the ministers of Thy Word and Sacraments in heathen lands. Give them, I beseech Thee, the spirit of power and love and of a sound mind; make Thy Word within them as a fire, and the sound of Thy salvation to go forth from them unto all the world. Strengthen them with Thy arm, enlighten them with Thy wisdom, and make them gracious with Thy love. Open unto them a door of utterance, that they may declare the Mystery of Christ with all boldness of speech, and give witness of His Resurrection, Who, with Thee, O FATHER, and Thee, O Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, now, henceforth, and for ever. Amen.

We adore Thee, O Holy Ghost,
Who art the Lord and Giver of life;
Who of old didst move upon the face of the

waters;
Who inspirest man continually;

Who didst fill Bezaleel with wisdom and understanding and knowledge for the work of the Tabernacle;

Who didst rest upon the Seventy Elders, Who didst descend upon the Prophets, Who didst overshadow the Blessed Virgin.

We bless Thee for Thy visible Advent, coming in the shape of a Dove upon Christ in Baptism,

coming as fiery tongues upon the Apostles after the Ascension.

We bless Thee for Thy invisible Advent, on the Apostles gathered together in prayer, on Cornelius and his household, on the twelve Ephesians.

We bless Thee for Thy often visitations thenceforth;

in calling;
calling away from sin;
calling out of the world;
re-calling from backsliding;

in our calling on Thee; in Thy pleading for us.

We bless Thee for
Thy distribution of Graces,
Thy Ministrations,
Thy Operations.

We bless Thee for the Graces, the Works, the Fruits of the Spirit.

We bless Thee for

the Compunction caused by Thy Reproval, the Unction of Thy Teaching and calling to memory.

We bless Thee for
Thy shedding forth of love,
Thy helping our infirmities in praying,
Thy witnessing our Adoption,
Thy Sealing in Thy Mysteries,
the earnest of our inheritance.

We bless Thee for
Thy visiting us,
Thy dwelling in us,
Thy purifying us,
Thy shining on us,
Thy strengthening us,
Thy adorning us,
Thy leading us to perfection.

We bless Thee Who guidest us into all truth; Who suppliest to us all spiritual strength, the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

O Gop, Who art Peace everlasting, Whose chosen reward is the Gift of Peace, and Who hast taught us that the peace-makers are Thy children; pour Thy sweet peace into our souls, that everything discordant may utterly vanish, and all that makes for peace be sweet to us for ever.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

O God the Father, of Heaven,
Who didst marvellously create the
world out of nothing,

Who governest and sustainest Heaven and earth with Thy Power,

Who, for our sakes, didst give Thine Only-Begotten to be put to death:

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world, Who didst deign to be born of the Virgin,

Who didst wash us from our sins in Thy precious Blood, Who rising from the dead didst ascend Victor into Heaven:

O God the Holy Ghost, the Comforter,

Who in the form of a dove didst descend upon JESUS,

Who didst appear upon the Apostles like cloven tongues of fire,

Who visitest and confirmest with Thy Grace the hearts of Thy Saints;

Holy, Supreme, Eternal, Blessed and Glorious TRINITY, ever laudable, yet ever ineffable;

FATHER of Goodness, Son of Love, Spirit of Bounty,

Whose Majesty is inscrutable, and Power incomparable, and Goodness inestimable,

Whose Work is life, Whose Love is grace, Whose Contemplation is glory,

Deity, Divinity, Unity, Trinity,

Thee I adore, Thee I invoke, Thee with the whole affection of my heart, I bless now and ever;

Thou, Who art LORD of both quick and dead,

Whose are we, whom this present world yet retaineth in the flesh,

Whose are they also whom the life to come hath already received, freed from the body;

Give to the quick loving-kindness and grace;

Give to the dead rest and eternal light;

Give to Thy Church truth and peace; and to us sinners penitence and pardon; for the sake of Thy Love unspeakable. Amen.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

We praise Thee, O God, for the ninefold order of the Angelic Choirs;

for the Holy Angels, the guardians of men;

for the great Archangels, especially Saints Michael, Gabriel, Raphael;

for the mystic Virtues, Powers, Principalities, Dominations, Thrones;

for the Cherubim, glittering with knowledge; for the Seraphim, ardent with love.

We give thanks to Thee, O God, for the love and ministry of the Holy Angels.

We laud Thee for their perseverance; and we pray that we going from strength to strength, may be associated with their choirs; through JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the Unity of the HOLY SPIRIT, one GOD, world without end. Amen.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

O LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, King of Saints, I give unto Thee most high praise and hearty thanks for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all Thy Saints, from the beginning of the world, and chiefly

in the glorious and most blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord and God, and in the holy Patriarchs, Prophets, Apostles, and Martyrs, whose examples, O Lord, and steadfastness in Thy faith, and keeping Thy holy Commandments, grant us to follow.

I commend unto Thy mercy, O Lord, all other Thy servants which are departed hence from us, with the sign of faith, and now do rest in the sleep of peace. Grant unto them, I beseech Thee, Thy mercy and everlasting peace, and that at the day of the general resurrection, we and all they which be of the mystical Body of Thy Son, may altogether be set on His Right Hand, and hear that His most joyful voice, Come unto me, O ye that be blessed of My Father, and possess the kingdom which is prepared for you from the beginning of the world.

Grant this, O FATHER, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

ON THE FESTIVAL OF A SAINT.

Give me a place, O LORD, among those that shall enter into joy, into the joy that is full, into the joy that no man taketh away;

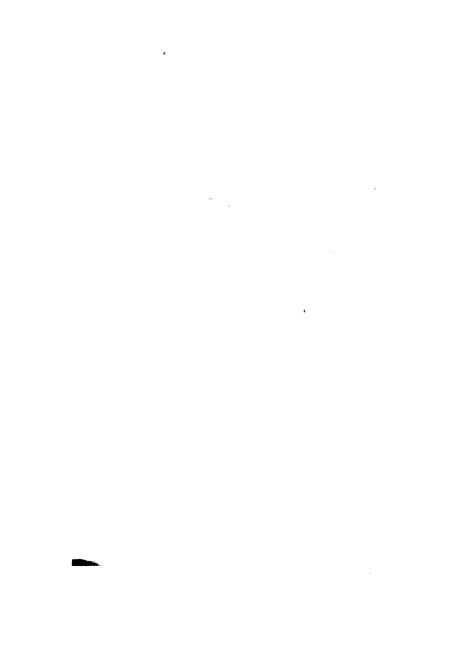
that I may have a portion on the Right Hand, in tranquillity, in a place of verdure, of dew,
in Paradise,
in a land of refreshment,
in Abraham's bosom,
in the tabernacles of the Saints;
that being on the Right Hand of God,
I may be made happy in His rest,
rejoice in His honour,
keep holy day in His eternity,
be glorified by Him that is thrice Holy,
be blessed among His Angels,
enjoy pleasure in His light,
amidst the Psalms that are above,
and the Songs of Heaven.

Give me, O LORD, the girdle, the helmet, the breast-plate, the shield, the sandals, the sword, and above all things, prayer.

Grant unto me the power and opportunity of well-doing, that before the day of my decease I may have wrought at least somewhat whose good fruit may remain; that I may appear with righteousness, and be satisfied with glory.

And with Thy other blessings, grant, Lord, best gift of all, a holy end; a good and holy end of life, a glorious and joyful resurrection: and all for the sake of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

Prayers for Various Occasions.



PRAYERS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

ON ENTERING CHURCH.

But I will come unto Thy House in the multitude of Thy mercies; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy Holy Temple.

Hear, O LORD, the voice of my prayer, when I cry unto Thee; when I stretch forth my hands toward the mercy-seat of Thy Holy Temple.

We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy Temple.

Remember, O Lord, our brethren that are standing around us, and praying with us at this holy hour, for their zeal and devotion; remember them also who on reasonable causes are absent, and pity them and us according to the multitude of Thy loving-kindnesses, O Lord.

LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy House, and the place where Thine honour dwelleth: that I may hear the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all Thy wondrous works.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, which I will require, even that I may dwell in the House of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the LORD, and to visit His Temple.

My heart hath talked of Thee, "Seek ye My Face;" Thy Face, Lord, will I seek.

Open me the gates of righteousness; that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the LORD.

The Power of the FATHER guide us,
The Wisdom of the Son enlighten us,
The Working of the SPIRIT quicken us, now and
for evermore. Amen.

BEFORE READING THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

Open Thou mine eyes, 'that I may see the wondrous things of Thy law.

Take away, O LORD, the veil from my heart, while I read Thy Holy Scriptures.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

WORD of the FATHER, give me Thy Word: grant me the peace they have who love Thy law.

THANKSGIVING FOR A GREAT MERCY.

I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies, and of all the truth, which Thou hast shewed unto Thy servant; and what can I say more unto Thee? for Thou, Lord God, knowest Thy servant.

What is Thy servant, Lord God, and what is my house, that Thou shouldest look on such as I am? that Thou hast loved me hitherto?

What shall I render unto the Lord for all the benefits that He hath done unto me? What thanks

can we render unto God for all the joy wherewith we joy before Him?.....

Thou Who hast deigned, O LORD, in this day and at this hour, to raise my mind to Thy praise and to offer Thee the glory due unto Thee, receive, O LORD, this spiritual sacrifice from my soul, and receiving it to Thee unto Thy spiritual Altar, be pleased in its stead to send me the grace of Thy most Holy Spirit.

Visit me in Thy goodness; forgive me every sin, as well voluntary as involuntary.

Deliver me from eternal punishment: yea, and from all the miseries of this world.

Change my thoughts into piety; sanctify my spirit, soul, and body; and give me grace to worship and to please Thee in piety and holiness of life, even until the very end of my days.

To Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, to Him be glory in the Church in Christ, throughout all ages, world without end.

My soul shall be satisfied as it were with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PRAYER BEFORE A JOURNEY.

Go Thou, LORD, before Thy servant this day; if Thou Thyself go not forth with me, carry me not up hence.

Thou, Who didst guide the Israelites by an Angel, the wise men by a star; Who didst preserve S. Peter in the waves, and S. Paul in the shipwreck, be present with me, O LORD, and dispose my way; go with me and lead me out, and lead me back: even for JESUS CHRIST, His sake. Amen.

A PARAPHRASE OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father, Holy art Thou; Holy is Thy Name above every name; to be reverenced and hallowed of all. Yet have I not done so, nor attempted thereto what in me lay. Woe is me that I have not; I confess it openly. I grieve from my heart, mind, soul, spirit; suppliant I ask for pardon, suppliant for grace, that henceforward I may so speak, do, live, that Thy Name by me may be hallowed, yea, and would that by others through me!

Thy Kingdom, the end of my wishes,—that I may come to it in the state of glory, come Thou to me in the state of grace; in Thy earthly kingdom, by Thy grace, let me so perform something, as that I may attain to a place in Thy Heavenly Kingdom, though the lowest at the feet of Thy Saints.

Let the will of the flesh and of the man depart from me; let Thy holy, just, and gracious Will be done in the earth, and by the earth which I am, as it is in Heaven.

Give us what pertaineth to health, peace, and sufficiency, give us Angels' Bread unto life eternal.

Forgive me my debts, my huge sum of debts, my foul backslidings, my frequent relapses, my daily trespasses. To Thee, O Lord, justice, and to me confusion of face. My destruction cometh from myself. If Thou, LORD, wert extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it? But with Thee there is mercy, with God redemption, with God is plenteous redemption from sin; and He shall deliver from all iniquities; deliver me, LORD, from mine; deliver my soul from the nethermost hell. Deep calleth unto deep, the deep of our misery unto the deep of Thy compassion. Other things also there be which I feel less, but which be not of less weight, perchance of greater, concerning which I ask for illumination, that I may be able to confess them.

And lead me not, nor suffer me to be led, nor suffer me to fall into temptation, mindful of my weakness and pitying it, and of my so often proved infirmity.

But deliver me from evil:

evil in myself, the flesh, and its temptation, evil in the devil and his suggestions, evil in the punishments which most righteously and justly I have deserved, evil in the world to come; spare me there: afflict, O Lord, if need be, and wound me here:

evil in the present world: spare me also in this;

evil in this world, and its accidents;

evil in the business in which I am engaged;

evils past, present, and to come;

from all these things set me free, O Lord, and preserve me, Thy servant, for evermore, even though the last among the last. I beseech Thee, O Lord, according to all Thy mercy, let Thy most righteous indignation be turned from me; for most grievously, and often, most often and grievously, have I sinned against Thee; and especially forgive my latest and freshest sins against Thee. Let Thine anger be turned away from me, from my parents, brothers and sisters, from my home, from my relations and friends, from my neighbourhood and country, from my Bishop and his clergy, from all Christian people.

LORD, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. LORD, have mercy upon us.

A SHORTER PARAPHRASE.

Holiness unto the LORD:

let us be unto Thee a royal priesthood; let us go out and come in according unto Thy Mouth;

let us not live by bread alone, but by every word which proceedeth out of Thy Mouth; take away our transgressions, iniquities, and sins;

not into temptation; not into bitterness; from the destroying Angel, and every hurtful stroke.

Good LORD, deliver us.

PRAYER FOR THOSE IN TROUBLE.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, our sympathising SAVIOUR, Who for man didst bear the Agony and the Cross, draw Thou near to Thy suffering servants in their pain of body or trouble of mind; hallow all their crosses in this life, and crown them hereafter where all tears are wiped away; where, with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, Thou livest and reignest ever One God. Amen.

ON THE DEATH OF A DEAR FRIEND.

O LORD, with Whom do live the spirits of them that be dead; and in Whom the souls of the faithful, after they be delivered from the burden of the flesh, be in joy and felicity: Grant unto this Thy servant, that the sins which he hath committed in this world be not imputed unto him, but that he, escaping the

gates of hell and pains of eternal darkness, may ever dwell in the regions of light, with Abraham. Isaac, and Jacob, in the place where there is no weeping, sorrow, nor heaviness: and when that dreadful day of the general Resurrection shall come, make him to rise also with the just and righteous; and receive this body again to glory, then made pure and incorruptible; set him on the Right Hand of Thy Son Jesus Christ, among Thy holy and elect, that then he may hear with them those most sweet and comfortable words: Come to mé, ve blessed of my Father, possess the Kingdom which hath been prepared for you from the begin-Grant this, I beseech Thee, O ning of the world. merciful Father, through Jesus Christ Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR A SICK CHILD.

O Almighty God, and merciful Father, to Whom alone belong the issues of life and death; look down from Heaven, we humbly beseech Thee, with the eyes of mercy upon this child now lying upon the bed of sickness: visit him, O Lord, with Thy salvation; deliver him in Thy good appointed time from his bodily pain, and save his soul for Thy mercies' sake: that, if it shall be Thy pleasure to prolong his days here on earth, he may live to Thee, and be an instrument of Thy glory, by serving Thee faithfully, and doing good in his generation; or else

receive him into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of them that sleep in the LORD JESUS enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O LORD, for Thy mercies' sake, in the same Thy Son, our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

ON THE DEATH OF A LITTLE CHILD.

O Holy Jesu, Who hast been pleased to call this little child unto Thee, while yet the white robe of its Baptism is undefiled; take it, we pray Thee, into Thy Holy Arms and bless it, and make it glad with Thy Saints and Angels amid the flowers, and the light, and the music of Thy fair Paradise. And grant unto us so to love and imitate its purity, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith, even unto death, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and one day behold Thee, the King, in Thy beauty, as this dear little child now doth; through Thy mercy and merits, O blessed Lord Christ, Who with the Father and the Holy Spirit livest and reignest, One God, world without end. Amen.

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Devotions for the Sick.

THERE should be no greater comfort to Christian persons, than to be made like unto Christ, by suffering patiently adversities, troubles, and sicknesses. For He Himself went not up to joy, but first He suffered pain; He entered not into His glory before He was crucified. So truly our way to eternal joy is to suffer here with Christ; and our door to enter into eternal life is gladly to die with Christ; that we may rise again from death, and dwell with Him in everlasting life.

DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

WORDS OF COMFORT.

The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but My kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of My peace be removed, saith the LORD that hath mercy on thee.

Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty: for He maketh sore, and bindeth up: He woundeth, and His Hands make whole. He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little wrath I hid My Face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the LORD thy Redeemer.

Blessed is the man whom Thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him in Thy Law.

But when we are judged, we are chastened of the LORD, that we should not be condemned with the world.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

But though our outward man perish, yet the in-

ward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal. For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens.

My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.

I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses.

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy

laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust in Him.

O tarry thou the LORD's leisure: be strong, and He shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the LORD.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

O cast thy burden upon the LORD, and He shall nourish thee, and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.

And JESUS said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart, into a desert place, and rest awhile.

The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him; and the Lord shall cover Him all the day long.

When He giveth quietness, who then can make trouble?

Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedience by the things which He suffered.

Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to fry you, as though some strange thing happened unto you: but rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that when His glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy.

Thine eyes shall see Jerusalem a quiet habitation, a tabernacle that shall not be taken down; not one of the stakes thereof shall ever be removed, neither shall any of the cords thereof be broken...... and the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick: the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity.

And whithersoever JESUS entered, into villages or cities, or country, they laid the sick in the streets, and besought Him that they might touch if it were but the border of His garment: and as many as touched Him were made whole.

Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

It shall come to pass, that at evening time it shall be light.

Right dear in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints.

And I heard a great voice out of Heaven, saying, Behold the tabernacle of GoD is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and GoD Himself shall be with them, and be their GoD. And GoD shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

From "THE INNER LIFE."

O heart that, sad and weary,
Dost count thy load too great,
Thy night too dark and dreary,
Thy way too desolate;
Take comfort in thy sorrow,
God sets an end to woe;
There comes a happy morrow,
A day thy Lord doth know.

Not clear nor dark that morning,
That time not day nor night;
Peace broods upon its dawning,
Secure and infinite.
It sees no cloud o'ercasting
Its sunshine evermore;
No tears, no pain, no fasting,
The vigil eve is o'er.

For shame thou shalt have double,
For one deep sob of woe;
One moment sore of trouble,
Eternal bliss shalt know.
There endless is thy pleasure,
There countless is thy gain,
Past all degree and measure,
Reward shall comfort pain.

No more with grief and sighing
Thou drawest painful breath,
There shall be no more crying,
There shall be no more death.
Such festival is holden
Where all God's Saints shall be,
Where seers and prophets olden
Shall keep the feast with Thee.

WORDS OF COUNSEL.

Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the Name of the LORD: and the Prayer of Faith shall save the sick, and the LORD shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous, therefore, and repent.

Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

Call upon Me in the time of trouble: so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise Me.

Zacchæus stood forth, and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have done wrong to any man, I restore fourfold.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble. The Lord preserve him and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not Thou him into the will of his enemies. The Lord comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed: make Thou all his bed in his sickness.

Let patience have her perfect work.

Be not afraid, only believe.

It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the LORD.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS.

Translated by DEAN STANLEY.

Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
And from the realms of light and love
Thine own bright rays impart.
Come, Father of the fatherless,
Come, Giver of all happiness,
Come, Lamp of every heart.

O Thou, of Comforters the best,
O Thou, the soul's most welcome Guest,
O Thou, our sweet Repose,
Our Resting-place from life's long care,
Our Shadow from the world's fierce glare,
Our Solace in all woes.

O Light Divine, all light excelling,
Fill with Thyself the inmost dwelling
Of souls sincere and lowly:
Without Thy pure divinity,
Nothing in all humanity,
Nothing is strong or holy.

Wash out each dark and sordid stain—Water each dry and arid plain,
Raise up the bruised reed.
Enkindle what is cold and chill,
Relax the stiff and stubborn will,
Guide those that guidance need.

Give to the good, who find in Thee
The Spirit's perfect liberty,
Thy sevenfold power and love.
Give virtue strength its crown to win,
Give struggling souls their rest from sin,
Give endless peace above.

AN ACT OF RESIGNATION.

I know, O Lord, that Thy Judgments are right, and that Thou of very faithfulness hast caused me to be troubled.

Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but now have I kept Thy Word.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth: for it was Thy doing.

It is the LORD; let Him do what seemeth Him good.

The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the LORD.

Thy Will be done.

And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for My strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

From "Hymns of the Eastern Church."

Fierce was the wild billow,

Dark was the night;

Oars laboured heavily;

Foam glimmer'd white;

Mariners trembled;
Peril was nigh;
Then said the God of God,
—"Peace! It is I!"

Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Peril can none be,—
Sorrow must fly,—
Where saith the Light of Light,
—"Peace! It is I!"

JESU, Deliverer!
Come Thou to me,
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea.
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth!
—"Peace! It is I!"

AN ACT OF REPENTANCE.

When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment.

LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

I will confess my wickedness, and be sorry for my sin.....

My misdeeds prevail against me: O be Thou merciful unto our sins.

For Thy Name's sake, O LORD, be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth, but according to Thy mercy think Thou upon me, O Lord, for Thy goodness.

LORD, lay not this sin.....to my charge.

If Thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O LORD, who may abide it? For there is mercy with Thee: therefore shalt Thou be feared.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Turn Thy Face from my sins, and put out all my

misdeeds. Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. O give me the comfort of Thy help again, and stablish me with Thy free Spirit.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me. Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me.

But Thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption: for Thou hast cast all my sins behind Thy back.

From our enemies defend us, O Christ. Graciously look upon our afflictions. Pitifully behold the sorrows of our hearts. Mercifully forgive the sins of Thy people.

O LORD, the only-begotten Son Jesu Christ; O LORD God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon me.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon me.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive my prayer.

Thou that sittest at the Right Hand of God the Father, have mercy upon me.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the LORD; Thou only, O CHRIST, with the HOLY GHOST, art most high in the glory of God the FATHER. Amen.

Whose eateth My Alesh and drinketh My Blood, hath eternal life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

The shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

E. S. Elliott.

JESUS, I come to Thee!

Weary and weak, with contrite heart and lowly,
I come to Thee, O LORD; Thy Name is holy:
For hope, for life, for all, unto Thy Cross I flee.

Oh! when the pilgrim path

Leads through the desert: when my heart is
failing;

When doubts are strong, and enemies assailing, Be near, Thou Son of God; do Thou increase my faith.

Low at Thy Feet I fall;
The care, the sins, the wanderings of the past—
My shameful burden upon Thee I cast;
Jesus, Thou dying Lamb, Thy Blood atones for all.

For all, for all, my Gon!
The 'It is finished' upon Calvary spoken,
Thy Blood out-poured, Thy sacred Body broken,
These tell of peace and pardon—Thou hast borne
my load.

Here let my soul abide!

Here at Thy Cross take up her lowly station;

Here in Thy Death discern her full salvation;

Rock in a weary land, within Thy cleft I hide.

AN ACT OF TRUST IN GOD.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in Thee.

And they that know Thy Name will put their trust in Thee: for Thou, Lord, hast never failed them that seek Thee.

Shew Thy marvellous loving-kindness, Thou that art the Saviour of them which put their trust in Thee, from such as resist Thy Right Hand. Keep me as the apple of an eye: hide me under the shadow of Thy Wings, from the ungodly that trouble me: mine enemies compass me round about to take away my soul.

Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid, yet put I my trust in Thee.

O how plentiful is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee; and that Thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in Thee, even before the sons of men! Thou shalt hide them privily by Thine own presence from the provoking of all men: Thou shalt keep them secretly in Thy Tabernacle from the strife of tongues.

Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy: when I fall, I shall arise; when I sit in darkness, the Lord shall be a light unto me.

He knoweth the way that I take: when He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold.

Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary, there is no searching of His understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might, He increaseth strength.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee, in whose heart are Thy ways. Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well, and the pools are filled with water. They will go from strength to strength, and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the HOLY GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

REV. RICHARD BAXTER. 1681.

Now it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

If death shall bruise this springing seed
Before it come to fruit,
The will with Thee goes for the deed,
Thy life was in the root.

Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

Come, LORD, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed Face to see;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

Then I shall end my sad complaints, And weary sinful days, And join with the triumphant saints That sing Jehovah's praise.

My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But it's enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

A PRAYER OF COMMENDATION TO THE BLESSED TRINITY.

Unto Thee, O Heavenly FATHER, I commend myself, as unto a faithful Creator.

Receive me, O LORD, whom Thou Thyself didst make in Thine own Image, after Thine own Likeness.

Despise not, O Lord, the work of Thine own Hands.

Suffer not, O Lord, suffer not Thine own Image to be utterly defaced: but renew it again in righteousness and true holiness.

Behold, O Lord, how that I am Thy servant and the child of Thine handmaid, Thy unprofitable evil servant, yet Thy servant; Thy lost unkind child, yet Thy child.

Though I have not shewed to Thee the duty and affection of a child, yet do not Thou cast from Thee the natural kindness and compassion of a Father.

Unto Thee, O Blessed Jesu, I commend myself, for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, Thou God of truth.

Behold, O LORD, I am the price of Thy Blood, of Thy most precious Blood.

Suffer not so great a price to perish. Suffer not that to be cast away which Thou hast so dearly bought.

O LORD, Thou camest down from Heaven to redeem that which was lost: suffer not that to be lost which Thou hast redeemed.

Behold, O Lord, Thou art in the midst of us; Thy Name is called upon by us: we are called by Thy Name.

For Thy Name's sake be merciful unto us, spare Thine own Name in us, and do not, good LORD, so remember our sins, that by remembering them, Thou forget Thine own Name.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, we call upon Thy Name, for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Unto Thee, O God the Holy Ghost, I commend myself, as to my true and only Sanctifier.

LORD, I have been the Temple of Thee, the HOLY SPIRIT.

Though it hath been polluted through my frailty, yet, O Lord, destroy it not: but dedicate it, hallow it anew, and sanctify it to Thee: yet once again vouchsafe unto me Thy heavenly consecration.

Spare me, O God, Thine own Handiwork, Thine own Image, Thine own Name.

Spare, LORD JESUS CHRIST, the price of Thine own Blood in me.

Behold, LORD, a bruised reed; break it not: behold smoking flax, and yet, O LORD, quench it not.

LORD, consider my complaint, for I am brought very low.

Let my present misery, O Holy JESU, more prevail to move compassion than my sinful life past to provoke Thine indignation.

Behold, I shew the lowliness of a suppliant: shew Thou not to me the rigour of a judge.

O Holy, Blessed, and Glorious TRINITY, Three Persons and One God, have mercy upon me, a miserable sinner.

Unto Thee do I commend my spirit, soul, and body, which Thou hast created, redeemed, regenerated, O LORD, Thou God of Truth.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. 1742.

CHRIST, my hidden Life, appear,
Soul of my inmost soul!
Light of life, the mourner cheer,
And make the sinner whole!
Now in me Thyself display;
Surely Thou in all things art;
I from all things turn away
To seek Thee in my heart!

Open, LORD, my inward ear,
And bid my heart rejoice!
Bid my quiet spirit hear
Thy comfortable Voice;
Never in the whirlwind found,
Or where earthquakes rock the place;
Still and silent is the sound,
The whisper of Thy grace!

From the world of sin and noise,
And hurry, I withdraw;
For the small and inward Voice
I wait with humble awe:
Silent am I now, and still;
Dare not in Thy Presence move:
To my waiting soul reveal
The secret of Thy Love!

Thou hast undertook for me;
For me to death wast sold;
Wisdom in a mystery
Of bleeding love unfold!
Teach the lesson of Thy Cross;
Let me die with Thee to reign!
All things let me count but loss,
So I may Thee regain!

Show me, as my soul can bear,
The depth of inbred sin;
All the unbelief declare,
The pride that lurks within;
Take me, whom Thyself hast bought!
Bring into captivity
Every high aspiring thought,
That would not stoop to Thee!

LORD, my time is in Thy Hand; My soul to Thee convert! Thou canst make me understand, Though I am slow of heart. Thine, in Whom I live and move,
Thine the work, the power is Thine!
Thou art Wisdom, Power, and Love;
And all Thou art is mine!

AN ACT OF FAITH.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the life everlasting. Amen.

There is One God, and One Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus.

Between God and us,
His Priesthood and Sacrifice.
Between us and Satan,
His Kingdom and conquest.
Between us and sin,
His Innocency, His Charity.

Between us and the punishment due to our sins,

His Passion, and the satisfaction of His most precious Blood.

Between us and our conscience, and the Judgment of God,

His Advocacy.

Between us and our want of Righteousness, His absolute and complete Obedience.

Between us and our want of desert of the Eternal Reward,

His Merit.

Between us and our want of fervour in praying, His Intercession.

Between us and our want of sorrow in repenting, His Agony and Bloody Sweat.

O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy Cross and precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us, and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.

F. B. P.

To each the Master gives Some work to do, Some rule o'er many things, And some o'er few.

Some have a busy life
And full of care,
They sow much seed, and reap
A harvest fair.

And some He calls to sit Low at His Feet, To learn of Him, and be For work made meet.

Some from their work He calls, If such His Will, Not now, My child, He saith, Rest, and be still.

Thy work for Me is now To bear thy cross, Hereafter thou shalt see "Twas gain, not loss.

A SONG IN THE NIGHT.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

I take this pain, LORD JESUS,
From Thine own Hand;
The strength to bear it bravely
Thou wilt command.
I am too weak for effort,
So let me rest,
In hush of sweet submission
On Thine own Breast.

I take this pain, LORD JESUS,
As proof indeed
That Thou art watching closely
My truest need;
That Thou, my good Physician,
Art watching still;
That all Thine own good pleasure
Thou wilt fulfil.

I take this pain, LORD JESUS;
What Thou dost choose
The soul that really loves Thee
Will not refuse.
It is not for the first time
I trust to-day;
For Thee my heart has never
A trustless "Nay!"

I take this pain, LORD JESUS;
But what beside?
"Tis no unmingled portion
Thou dost provide.
In every hour of faintness
My cup runs o'er
With faithfulness and mercy,
And love's sweet store.

I take this pain, LORD JESUS,
As Thine own gift;
And true though tremulous praises
I now uplift.

I am too weak to sing them,
But Thou dost hear
The whisper from the pillow,
Thou art so near!

Tis Thy dear Hand, O Saviour,
That presseth sore,
The Hand that bears the nail-prints
For evermore.
And now beneath its shadow,
Hidden by Thee,
The pressure only tells me
Thou lovest me!

A THANKSGIVING FOR RECOVERY.*

I will always give thanks unto the Lord: His praise, shall ever be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the LORD with me: and let us magnify His Name together.

I sought the LORD, and He heard me: yea, He delivered me out of all my fear.

They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him: yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.

^{*} See also the Thanksgiving on page 118.

The Angel of the LORD tarrieth round about them that fear Him: and delivereth them.

O taste, and see, how gracious the LORD is: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

O fear the LORD, ye that are His saints: for they that fear Him lack nothing.

Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of His: and give thanks unto Him for a remembrance of His holiness.

For His wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in His pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will praise my GoD while I have my being.

And so shall my words please Him: my joy shall be in the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Rev. George Herbert. 1630.

King of Glory, King of Peace, I will love Thee: And that love may never cease, I will move Thee. Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me:
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me.

Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise Thee. In my heart, though not in Heaven, I can raise Thee.

Small it is, in this poor sort
To enrol Thee:
Even eternity's too short
To extol Thee.

A LITANY FOR THE DYING.

- O God the Father, of Heaven, have mercy upon him, keep and defend him.
- O God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon him, save and deliver him.
- O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son, have mercy upon him, strengthen and comfort him.
- O Holy, Blessed, and Glorious TRINITY, Three Persons and One God, have mercy upon him, bless and enlighten him.

Remember not, LORD, his offences, nor the offences of his forefathers, neither take Thou vengeance of his sins: spare him, good LORD, spare Thy servant whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious Blood, and be not angry with him for ever.

Spare him, good LORD.

From Thy wrath and heavy indignation; from the guilt and burden of $h\dot{x}$ sins; from the dreadful sentence of the last Judgment,

Good LORD, deliver him.

From the sting and terror of conscience; from the danger of impatience, distrust or despair; from the extremity of sickness, anguish, or agony, that may any way withdraw his mind from Thee,

Good Lord, deliver him.

From the bitter pangs of eternal death; from the gates of hell; from the power of darkness; from the illusions and assaults of our ghostly enemy,

Good Lord, deliver him.

By Thy manifold and great Merits; by Thine Agony and bloody Sweat; by Thy strong Crying and Tears; by Thy bitter Cross and Passion; by Thy mighty Resurrection; by Thy glorious Ascension; by Thine effectual Intercession; and by the graces and comfort of the Holy Ghost,

Good LORD, deliver him.

In this time of his extremity; in this his last and greatest need; in the hour of death and in the Day of Judgment,

Good LORD, deliver him.

We sinners do beseech Thee to hear us, O LORD GoD; and that it may please Thee to remember him with the favour Thou bearest unto Thy people, and to visit him with Thy Salvation;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee to be merciful unto him, and to forgive him all his sins and misdeeds, which by the malice of the devil, or by his own frailty he hath at any time of his life committed against Thee;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee not to lay to his charge what in the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, or

the pride of life, he may have committed against Thee:

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee not to lay to his charge what in the fierceness of his wrath, or in the eagerness of an angry spirit, he may have committed against Thee;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee not to lay to his charge what in vain and idle words, in the hastiness and carelessness of speech, he may have committed against Thee;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee to forgive him all his sins, negligences, and ignorances; the good that he has left undone, as well as the evil he has done;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee to grant him Thy perfect pardon and peace; and to fulfil him with Thy grace and heavenly benediction;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee to vouchsafe his soul the estate of joy, bliss and happiness, with all Thy blessed Saints, in Thy Heavenly Kingdom;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

That it may please Thee to grant his body rest

and peace, and a part in the blessed Resurrection of life and glory;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.

Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us.

O LORD GOD, LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world,

Have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Grant him Thy peace.

Thou that sittest at the Right Hand of God the FATHER,

Have mercy upon us.

LORD, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER, &c.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of Thee, O LORD, Who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O LORD GOD most holy, O LORD most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, LORD, the secrets of our hearts; shut not Thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, LORD most holy, O GOD most mighty, O holy and merciful SAVIOUR, Thou most worthy Judge

eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee.

LORD, if Thy life in our life hath not sufficiently appeared, yet let not Thy Death lose the full power and effect thereof in our death also.

Suffer not, O LORD, in both, so great a price to perish.

Suffer not, O Lord, this Thy servant, who is Thine by Baptism, Thine by Confirmation, Thine by Holy Communion, to lack aught of the good things which Thou hast prepared for them that love Thee.

O holy and merciful Jesu, Thou with Thine own Mouth hast said, He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life: behold the servant of the Lord; be it unto him according to Thy Word.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

The grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. Amen.

* * *

REV. H. F. LYTE.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me.

A PRAYER TO CHRIST WHEN DEATH IS VERY NEAR.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.

Into Thy Hands we commend his spirit, for Thou hast redeemed him, O LORD, Thou God of Truth.

Bring his soul out of prison, that he may give thanks unto Thy Name.

. O deliver him from the body of this death.

Say unto his soul, I am Thy salvation.

Say unto him, To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.

O Holy JESU, let him now feel Thy salvation.

O LORD CHRIST, let *him* now rejoice in Thine anointing, even the oil of gladness wherewith Thou art anointed.

O Good Shepherd of the sheep, guide Thou Thine own through the valley of the shadow of death.

LORD JESUS, receive his spirit.

Open, Lord, to him the gates of everlasting glory.

Let Thy loving Spirit lead him forth into the land of righteousness.

Let him now behold the many mansions of Thy FATHER'S house.

Let him be carried by the Angels into Abraham's bosom.

Receive him, LORD JESUS, in the arms of Thy mercy: and give unto him an inheritance with the Saints in light, there to reign with Thine elect Angels, Thy blessed Saints departed, Thy holy Prophets and glorious Apostles, in all joy, glory, felicity, and happiness for ever and ever.

God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, we beseech Thee, bless, preserve, and keep this our dear *brother*, now and for evermore. Amen.

AT THE LAST.

Go forth, Christian soul, from this world, in the Name of God the Father, Who created thee; of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, Who suffered for thee; of the Holy Ghost, Who is poured upon thee; may thy place to-day be in peace, and thy dwelling in Sion: through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.



BLESSED are the dead which die in the LORD: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the LAMB which is in the midst of the Throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

There the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary are at rest.

He giveth His beloved sleep.

F. B. P. 1616.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

There lust and lucre cannot dwell,
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

Thy walls are made of precious stones, Thy bulwarks diamond square; Thy gates are of right orient pearl, Exceeding rich and rare.

Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

Thy saints are crown'd with glory great;
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice,
Most happy is their case.

Our sweet is mix'd with bitter gall, Our pleasure is but pain, Our joys scarce last the looking on, Our sorrows still remain.

But there they live in such delight, Such pleasure pure alway, As that to them a thousand years Doth seem as yesterday. Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green,
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

Quite through the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of Life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of Life doth grow.

There trees for evermore bear fruit, And evermore do spring; There evermore the Angels sit, And evermore do sing.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see.

A MEDITATION FROM SAINT AUGUSTINE.

O eternal Kingdom, Kingdom of all ages, where is light that fails not, and the peace of God that passeth all understanding; wherein the souls of the Saints are at rest, and "everlasting joy is on their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away!"

O how glorious is the Kingdom in which all Thy Saints, O LORD, reign with Thee, clothed with light as with a garment, having crowns of precious stones on their heads!

O Kingdom of everlasting bliss, where Thou, O LORD, the hope of the Saints, and their diadem of glory, art seen face to face by the Saints, gladdening them on all sides with that peace of Thine which passeth all understanding!

There is joy without end, gladness without sorrow, health without pain, life without toil, light without darkness, life without death, all good without any evil.

There youth never grows old, there life knows no end; where beauty never grows pale, and love never grows lukewarm, and health never decays, and joy never decreases, and pain is never felt, and gladness is ever retained, and no evil is dreaded; for there the Supreme Good is enjoyed, which is, to see for ever the face of the Lord of Hosts.

Happy then are they who have already succeeded in coming home from the shipwrecks of this present life to such great joys. O our Country, O Country of safety, we behold thee from afar; from this sea we greet thee, from this valley we sigh after thee; and we strive with tears, if haply we may reach thee.

O Hope of mankind, Christ, God of God, our refuge and strength, whose light, beaming from afar amid the dark mists over the tempestuous sea, like the ray of a Star of the sea shines brightly before us, that we may be guided to the harbour; steer our bark, O Lord, with Thine own right hand, by the rudder of Thy Cross, let us not perish in the billows, let not the raging water drown us, nor the deep swallow us up; but by the power of Thy Cross draw us from this sea to Thyself, our only consolation, Whom we can scarcely discern through our tears, from afar off, as the morning Star and the Sun of righteousness, awaiting us on the shore of the heavenly Country.

Lo, we cry aloud unto Thee, we, Thy redeemed, but now also Thy banished ones, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious Blood.

"Hear us, O God of our salvation, Hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those in the sea afar;" wild is the sea through which we are faring onward; Thou art standing on the shore, and looking on our dangers; save us, for Thy Name's sake.

From the RHYTHM OF S. BERNARD.

Jerusalem the glorious!
The glory of the Elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect.
Even now by faith I see thee:
Even here thy walls discern:
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive and pant and yearn.

O none can tell thy bulwarks,
How gloriously they rise:
O none can tell thy capitals
Of beautiful device:
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart:
And none, O peace, O Syon,
Can sing thee as thou art.

New mansion of new people,
Whom God's own love and light
Promote, increase, make holy,
Identify, unite.
Thou city of the Angels!
Thou city of the Lord!
Whose everlasting music
Is the glorious decachord!*

^{*}Decachord.—With reference to the mystical explanation, which, seeing in the number ten a type of perfection, understands the "instrument of ten strings" of the perfect harmony of heaven.

And there the Sole-Begotten
Is Lord in regal state;
He, Judah's mystic Lion,
He, Lamb Immaculate.
O fields that know no sorrow!
O state that fears no strife!
O princely bowers! O land of flowers!
O Realm and Home of life.

O mine, my golden Syon!
O lovelier far than gold!
With laurel-girt battalions,
And safe victorious fold:
O sweet and blessed Country,
Shall I ever see thy face?
O sweet and blessed Country,
Shall I ever win thy grace?

Exult, O dust and ashes!

The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only, His for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Now, the sowing and the weeping, Working hard and waiting long; Afterward, the golden reaping, Harvest-home and grateful song.

Now, the pruning, sharp, unsparing; Scattered blossom, bleeding shoot! Afterward, the plenteous bearing Of the Master's pleasant fruit.

Now, the plunge, the briny burden, Blind, faint, gropings in the sea; Afterward, the pearly guerdon That shall make the diver free.

Now, the long and toilsome duty
Stone by stone to carve and bring;
Afterward, the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King.

Now, the tuning and the tension, Wailing minors, discord strong; Afterward, the grand ascension Of the Alleluia song.

Now, the spirit conflict-riven, Wounded heart, unequal strife; Afterward, the triumph given, And the victor's crown of life. Now, the training, strange and lowly, Unexplained and tedious now; Afterward, the service holy, And the Master's "Enter thou!"

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

I love and love not: LORD, it breaks my heart
To love and not to love.

Thou, veiled within Thy glory, gone apart Into Thy shrine, which is above,

Dost Thou not love me, Lord, or care For this mine ill?—

"I love thee here or there,
I will accept thy broken heart; lie still."

LORD, it was well with me in time gone by That cometh not again,

When I was fresh and cheerful, who but I?

I fresh, I cheerful: worn with pain

Now, out of sight and out of heart;

O Lord, how long?—

"I watch thee as thou art,
I will accept thy fainting heart; be strong."

"Lie still," "be strong," to-day; but LORD, tomorrow,

What of to-morrow, Lord? Shall there be rest from toil, be truce from sorrow,

Be living green upon the sward

Now but a barren grave to me,

Be joy for sorrow?—

"Did I not die for Thee?

Do I not live for thee? leave Me to-morrow."

From "Hymns of the Eastern Church."

Those eternal bowers

Man hath never trod,

Those unfading flowers

Round the throne of GoD;

Who may hope to gain them,

After weary fight?

Who at length attain them,

Clad in robes of white?

He who gladly barters
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crown'd:"
He, whose one oblation
Is a life of love;
Clinging to the nation
Of the Blest above.

Shame upon you, legions Of the Heavenly King, Denizens of regions Past imagining! Why with pipe and tabor
Fool away the light,
When He bids you labour,—
When He tells you—"Fight!"

While I do my duty,
Struggling through the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side!
Tell who will the story
Of our now distress:
Oh, the future glory!
Oh, the loveliness!



